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ONLY  
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# CRACKED

**MAZAGINE**

**OCTOBER  
No. 128**

★  
14254

IS GOING  
ON HERE!  
SOMETHING  
FUNNY



Retailers:  
See page 5  
for Display Program  
Announcement

**IN THIS ISSUE:**

**WE SHOOT-DOWN  
"CAPONE!"**



**DON'T  
PUT OFF FOR  
TOMORROW  
WHAT YOU CAN**



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## CONTENTS

### CAPONY

A Quick Gaze Back At Gangster Days!..... 6

### CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE STUNT KING

This One Will Really Break You Up!..... 43

### IF TV CHARACTERS AGED WHILE THEIR SHOWS STAYED THE SAME

A Fantastic Forecast Of Future Features..... 12

### SOME TIPS FOR WHIPPING INFLATION

A CRACKED Guide To Starving To Death!..... 20

### THE UNTOLD STORY OF HOW BETSY ROSS CREATED THE FLAG

You'll See Stars -- And Stripes!..... 29

### FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at  
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

### LITTLE KNOWN FACTS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

What Was The Real Name Of Paul Revere's Horse? 24

### SUMMER IS...

Take A Taste Of This One ... It's "Seasoned"!..... 36

### THE CRACKED HISTORY OF MEDICINE

A Sure Cure For The Blues!..... 16

### SAGEBRUSH

Wacky Western Whoopee!..... 49

### POLICE LADY

The Cop We'd Most Like To Be Arrested By!..... 38

### DISASTER MOVIES YOU MAY SOON BE SEEING

Which Only Proves, "Things Could Be Worse"!..... 33

### SHUT-UPS

Take A Stab At Those Who Gab!..... 50

### CRACKED LOOKS AT A SUMMER CAMP

Watch Out For Poison Ivy!..... 26

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Whoa, Sylvester! Keep your distance from that guy. He's trouble just looking for a place to happen. If he turns and talks to you be real polite -- but if he sends you a Valentine, get out of town ... fast!



DON'T  
PUT OFF FOR  
TOMORROW  
WHAT YOU CAN  
POSTPONE  
UNTIL  
THE  
DAY AFTER!



# LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,

I read your version of "Airport" in CRACKED #127 and cracked up. Your magazine is so far-out, it's never coming back. That's a real compliment coming from me, because I'm a real discriminating reader and a writer, too. I used to write on a lot of newspapers, but gave it all up. Now I go to Bimini.

Little Lori Stein  
Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Dear Lori,

Because you specifically requested it, we'll keep up the good work. By the way, could we go to Bimini with you if we promised to be good, and would it cost more to ride inside the plane?



Dear CRACKED,

Well, thank you, thank you, thank you! After writing over 100 letters to you asking you to do an article on Star Trek, you finally did it. A whole cover, even! It is a fantastic story. How about doing one on Police Woman!

Sandra Hible  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sandra,

We got tired of reading your letters so we dedicated a cover and article to you. Now, you're bugging us for Police Woman; well, we're ready for you this time. "Police Lady" is inside!!



Dear CRACKED,

I really enjoy reading your magazines and just finished your 10th annual edition of Biggest Greatest CRACKED. On the back cover, you kind of advertise a book called *101 Ways to Cripple An Opponent Without Leaving A Mark*. If this ad is for real, I will pay a reasonable price for it. If it is not, then I won't.

Ted Kovacs  
Irwin, Pa.

Dear Ted,

We'd love to send you 101 ways to cripple an opponent, but we don't have enough stamps to mail David Carradine or Billy Jack to you. Would you be willing to pay postage C.O.D.?

## IRON-ONS

IF YOU'RE  
CRACKED



YOU'RE HAPPY!

Simply enclose 50¢ for each IRON-ON, enclose your name and address and send to: CRACKED IRON-ONS—235 Park Ave., South—New York, N.Y. 10003

Hey CRACKED Nuts,

Wow, was your Airplot 1975 article a smashing story. I read it while in a plane heading to Miami and I was so worried about a collision, I forgot all about my fear of being hijacked. Thanks a lot!

Bruce Epstein  
Levittown, N.Y.

Dear Bruce,

Glad we made your flight so enjoyable!

Dear CRACKED,

When I was looking through CRACKED for complaints, do you know what I found? No complaints! From this I deduce what I suspected all along. That CRACKED is fabulous!

Linda Ondrak  
Woodside, N.Y.

Dear Linda,

We admire your fantastic taste. Not only that, but you're easy to please. You should see the complaints we get. Just yesterday morning somebody wanted to know why we didn't use two covers on each issue instead of one, and in the afternoon, somebody else told us we should leave our cover off altogether so they could start reading the magazine faster.



Dear CRACKED,

I read Collectors' Edition #6 about "The Rodfather" and "Bullet." Rodfather was full of holes. How about "Star Trek?"

Robert Whiley  
Camden N.J.

Dear Bobby Baby,

Look at the positive side. At least the Rodfather won't have to worry about air-conditioning this summer. As far as "Star Trek," beg, borrow or flatter your way to a copy of CRACKED #127. Better late than never, and we think you'll agree that our version of it was better than ever.



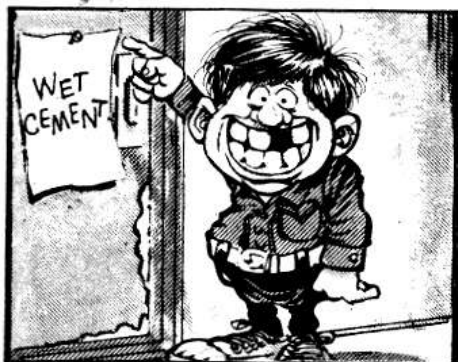
Dear CRACKED,

Since I started reading your magazine, I've been saving all the issues. But lately, some have been missing. I looked everywhere, and finally found them in my closet, where I had left them. What should I do?

Ann Aldridge  
Chiselswitch, Ark.

Dear Fan Ann,

The first thing you might do is to find a town with a shorter name. After that, you might consider removing your collection of CRACKED from the closet and calling a stone mason to cement the door shut. As to what you should do after that, your guess is as good as ours.

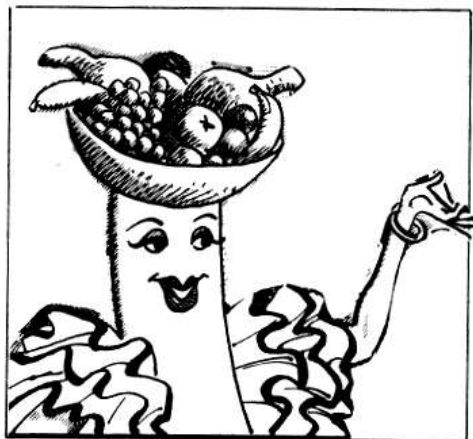


Dear CRACKED,

My birthday falls a full 22 days after the third day of the equinox, as it appears 12 degrees below the equator in Antarctica. Does this mean I get a free issue of CRACKED?

Perry Copley  
Rochester, N.Y.

Dear Perry,  
Dream on!!



Dear CRACKED,

I've seen your ad for the CRACKED notebooks and binders and would like to get them except for one thing. I don't want anyone to know I read CRACKED for fear that they might think I am really bananas. What should I do?

Nick Akmakian  
One Confused Kid  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Nick,

Simple. Buy two or three dozen notebooks and binders and cover them with brown paper. And one other thing Nick. If you don't stop writing to us, we'll be forced to put your name on our masthead. Then everybody will know your secret.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT

Major Publications, Inc., has a display program for CRACKED MAGAZINE and CRACKED Special Interest Publications, which is available to all magazine dealers. The program requires a full cover display in high traffic locations, plus the installation of a display locator, if necessary in the opinion of local sales representative.

Full details on procedures and requirements for proper display of CRACKED MAGAZINE and CRACKED Special Interest Publications through entire sales period, for compilation, and submission of quarterly sales affidavits by issue and for service allowance arrangements can be obtained by writing CRACKED MAGAZINE, c/o Select Magazines, Inc., 229 Park Avenue South, New York, New York 10003.

## DOES YOUR MAILMAN DELIVER CRACKED?



Fred Gorkle subscribes to CRACKED, and his mailman delivers every issue personally—usually to Fred's face.

You see, Fred's mailman is nearsighted.

But, Fred doesn't mind. He knows it's still the easiest way to receive his copy each month.

So subscribe now!

(Maybe you should check your mailman's eyesight first.)

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS  
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH  
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my FOUR DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE ..... ZIP .....

8 Issues — \$4.00  
Outside U.S.A. — \$4.50

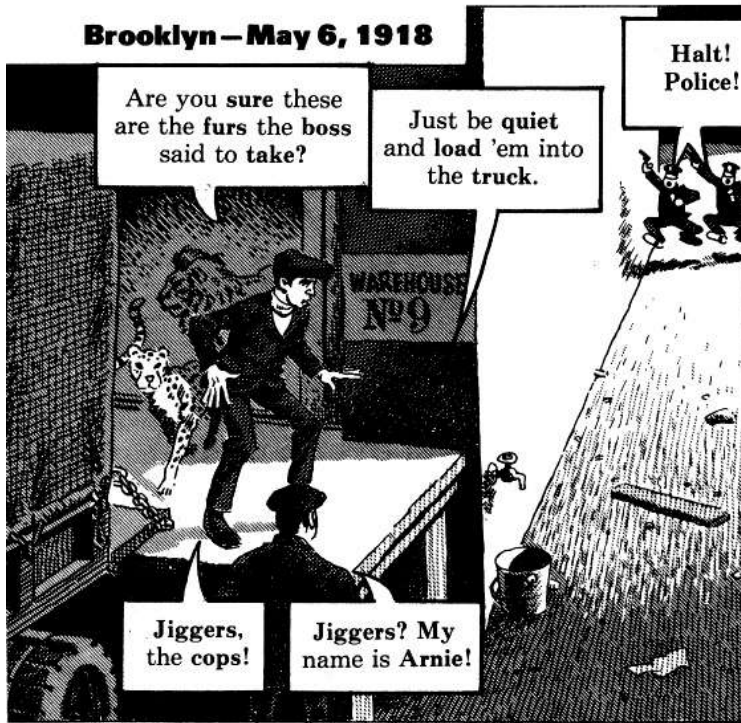
**NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #129**  
**ON SALE AT YOUR**  
**FAVORITE NEWSSTAND**  
**AUG. 19th**



Right now, there's a movie playing around the U.S. that details the life story of one of the greatest crooks that ever lived—(no, it's not about a Watergate character, smarty). It's the real, honest-to-goodness, fact-by-fact, biographical story of America's (and Hollywood's) number one gangster of the twenties.

# CAPONY

**Brooklyn—May 6, 1918**



Are you sure these are the furs the boss said to take?

Just be quiet and load 'em into the truck.

Halt! Police!

Jiggers, the cops!

Jiggers? My name is Arnie!

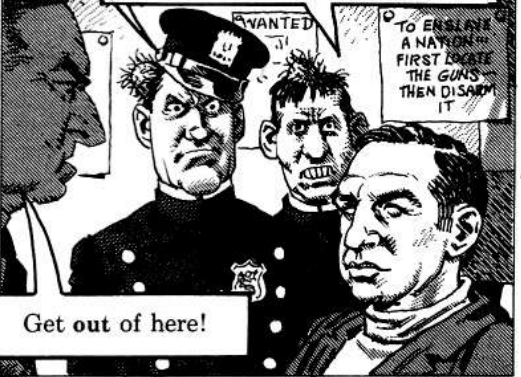


O.K., Capony, why did you hit those officers over the head?

I thought dey was robbers.

Didn't you hear me say, "Halt! Police?"

Yeah. Only to me it sounded like, "Halt, please."—Instead of cops, I thought you was polite hoods.



You sent for me, Mr. Harvard?

I heard you helped my men escape during a fur heist. For that, I'm gonna give you a job.

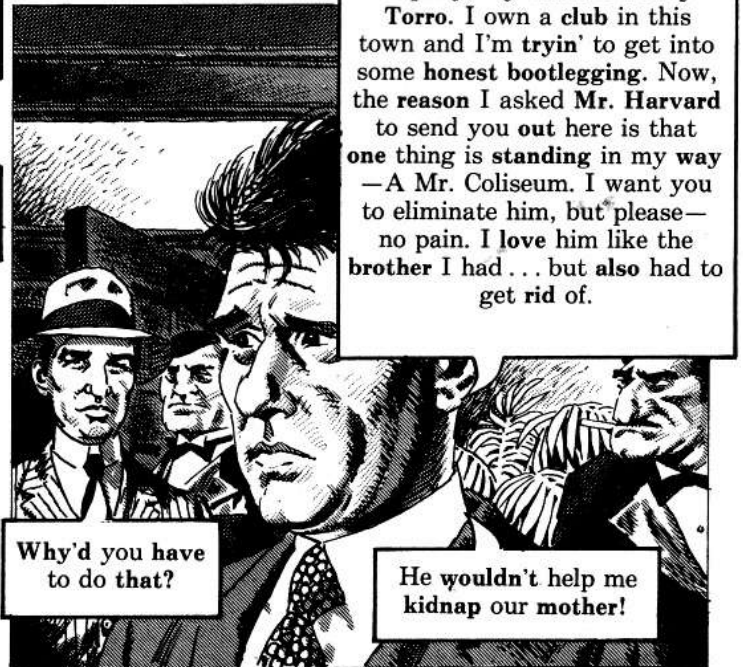
Oh, thanks. I'll make you real proud of me. Why, I'll stick by your side every minute.



Why's that?

This is my only scene in this movie.

**Chicago—June, 1918**



Capony, my name is Jonny Torro. I own a club in this town and I'm tryin' to get into some honest bootlegging. Now, the reason I asked Mr. Harvard to send you out here is that one thing is standing in my way—A Mr. Coliseum. I want you to eliminate him, but please—no pain. I love him like the brother I had... but also had to get rid of.

Why'd you have to do that?

He wouldn't help me kidnap our mother!





Coliseum!

CLOAKROOM

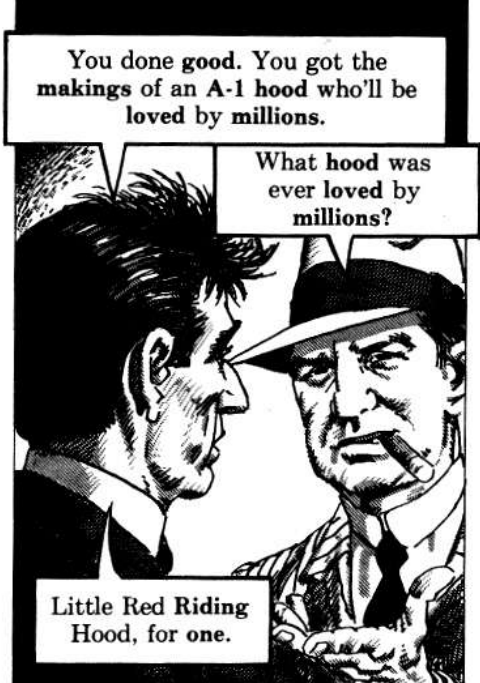
YIPE-UH!



Why'd you kill me?

You brushed  
against my  
coat.

Sorry if I rubbed you the  
wrong way.



You done good. You got the  
makings of an A-1 hood who'll be  
loved by millions.

What hood was  
ever loved by  
millions?

Little Red Riding  
Hood, for one.



Capony, this is  
Mr. Linguini,  
Mr. Pasta and  
Mr. O'Malley.

Shake,  
O'Malley.

No, just  
give me  
a soda.

My boyfriend  
ain't never  
had no  
manners.

Shut  
up!



Talk to a girl like  
that, will you! Take  
that... that...  
that... and that!!!!

Hey, that's  
pretty nice of  
you defending  
me like this.

What defend!? I  
haven't laid a  
hand on anyone in  
over five minutes  
and I was gettin'  
itchy.

Hey, kid... you gotta learn to control your temper. You're gonna  
be among some pretty high-class people from now on—judges,  
policemen, politicians—and you gotta learn to dress and talk like  
them if you're gonna own them.

Own them?

Yeah, it's the time of the year again to  
be adding public service officials to our  
payroll.

But, how do we know  
which ones to buy?

With this, dummy—the new  
spring catalog just came out.

Wow, look at dis. Judges have  
been marked down 50%.



CRACKED is going to a mind reader and being charged  
half-price!

Take this lead to  
Jonny Torro for me!



I'll (ugh) crawl right  
(ugh) over.

MAY 5, 1919



Bad things are happening, Capony. There's too  
much bloodshed around. Set up a meeting  
with all the families in town. Maybe we can  
resolve this.



MAY 6, 1919

Who are all these  
people?

You said you wanted a meeting with  
all the families in town, so I went  
door-to-door and invited everyone I  
could find.

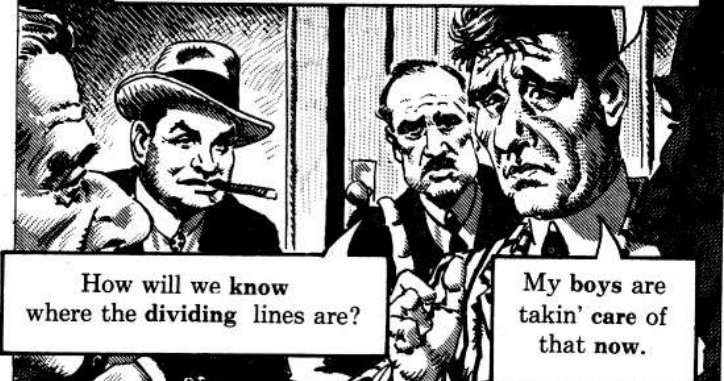


You got a lot to  
learn, kid.

O.K., fellow hoods. The reason I called you here is we gotta  
stop fighting one another—remember, we're all bad guys  
and we should be fighting the good guys.

Why fight 'em when we can buy 'em.. Didn't  
you get the new spring catalog?

Anyway, we're gonna divide the town up and no  
one is to step out of bounds. Agreed?



How will we know  
where the dividing lines are?

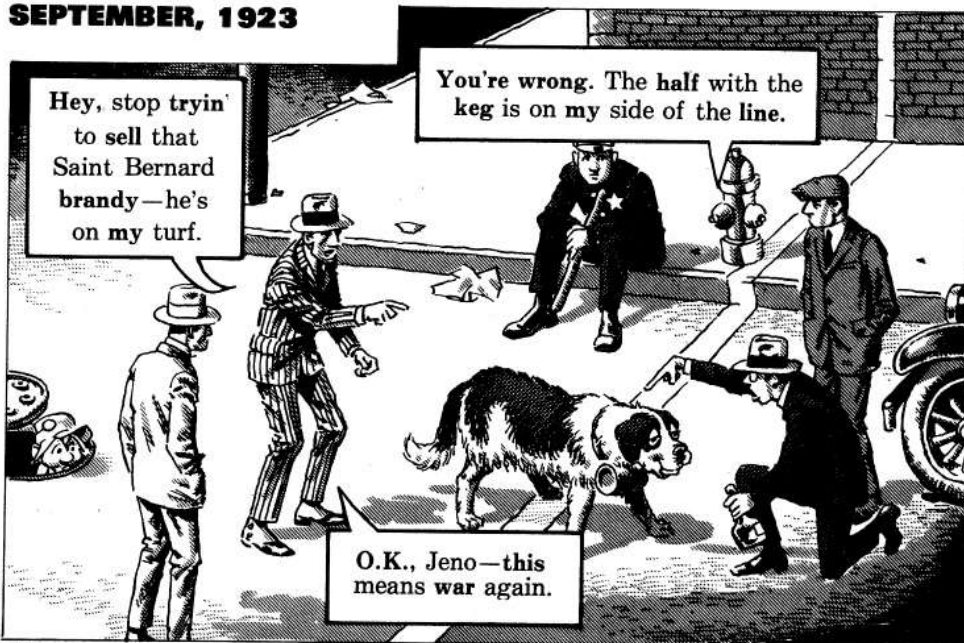
My boys are  
takin' care of  
that now.

SEPTEMBER, 1923

Hey, stop tryin'  
to sell that  
Saint Bernard  
brandy—he's  
on my turf.

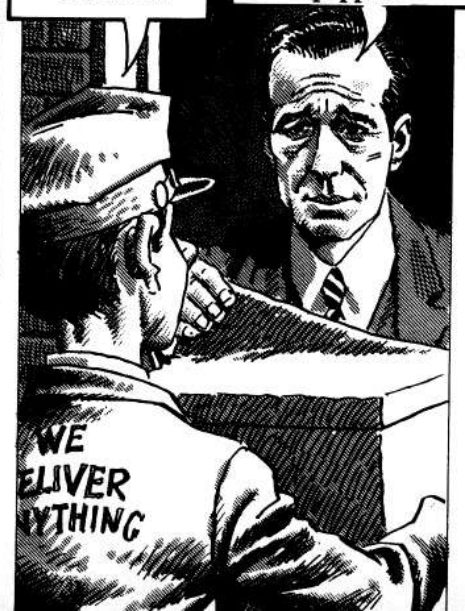
You're wrong. The half with the  
keg is on my side of the line.

O.K., Jenó—this  
means war again.



I have a dozen  
popovers for Mr.  
O'Banlon.

But... these  
popovers haven't  
popped.



CRACKED is becoming a kidnaper, but failing, because nobody



They have NOW!

So, Mr. Capony—we meet again.

You're a gangster.

Yup, and from the way you're looking at me, I bet you're wondering what I do for a living.

How'd you know?

You've got the same puffed up cheeks as Marlon Brando.

Oh, Ale—I realize that your life is in constant danger and that your new bodyguard, Mr. Frank Nutti always has to be around you, but—

—couldn't he protect you just a little further away

Sorry—look, just pretend he's not here. Ignore him, and instead, enjoy my holding you. You know, you have very soft hands.

Thanks, Ale.

I'll get you yet, Jenó!

Goodness, what's all this car-chasin' and gun-shootin', anyway?

Must be another one of them college fraternity initiations.

We gotta end this bloodshed, and the only way is if I make some concessions to O'Banlon and Jenó. So, I'm gonna give them half our territory, 90% of our slot machine take, 80 cases of booze, 90 rounds of ammunition and my pet yak.

You're mad. That's too much!!

You're right. They'll never get my yak.

CRACKED is buying so much insurance for the future that you starve in the present...

Frank, Jonny's gotta be killed before he gives away all our territory.

Got 'cha.

But, you gotta make it look like an accident.

Frank, Jonny's gotta be killed before he gives away all our territory.

Got 'cha.

But, you gotta make it look like an accident.

Frank, Jonny's gotta be killed before he gives away all our territory.

Got 'cha.

But, you gotta make it look like an accident.

Doctor, will my friend,  
Jonny Torro, live?

His chances are one in a  
million.

Can't you give him worse odds  
than that —How'd it happen,  
anyway?

A freak accident. An airplane  
landed on his stomach while he  
was in bed.

Doctor, will my friend,  
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His chances are one in a  
million.

Can't you give him worse odds  
than that —How'd it happen,  
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million.

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than that —How'd it happen,  
anyway?

A freak accident. An airplane  
landed on his stomach while he  
was in bed.

Ale, you gotta take over the business for me. I'm retiring.

But, why?

I have a slight health problem.

Ale, you gotta take over the business for me. I'm retiring.

But, why?

I have a slight health problem.

Ale, you gotta take over the business for me. I'm retiring.

But, why?

I have a slight health problem.

O.K., I'm the new head and I want a few people eliminated.

Here.

You got a list?

This is the Chicago telephone directory. You want everyone in it killed??!

Don't be silly—I ripped out page 397. That's the one with my name on it.

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Mr. Moron, it's time to get rid of Capony. He's goin' crazy.

In what way?

One of our boys needed a hand in making some deliveries, so Capony gave him this.

Hey, dats my right-hand-man's, right hand!

I told you he was goin' crazy.

Mr. Moron, it's time to get rid of Capony. He's goin' crazy.

In what way?

One of our boys needed a hand in making some deliveries, so Capony gave him this.

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I told you he was goin' crazy.

Mr. Moron, it's time to get rid of Capony. He's goin' crazy.

In what way?

One of our boys needed a hand in making some deliveries, so Capony gave him this.

Hey, dats my right-hand-man's, right hand!

I told you he was goin' crazy.

That was a swell date, but don't you think you're becoming a little too violent.

You're nuts—I'm as normal as anyone.

But, most people go to the park to feed the pigeons, not to kick them.

AND

That was a swell date, but don't you think you're becoming a little too violent.

You're nuts—I'm as normal as anyone.

But, most people go to the park to feed the pigeons, not to kick them.

AND

That was a swell date, but don't you think you're becoming a little too violent.

You're nuts—I'm as normal as anyone.

But, most people go to the park to feed the pigeons, not to kick them.

AND

That was a swell date, but don't you think you're becoming a little too violent.

You're nuts—I'm as normal as anyone.

But, most people go to the park to feed the pigeons, not to kick them.

AND

10



8,000 rounds shot right at us—luckily dey was all badly aimed. Right, Iriz?—Iriz? Well, 7,999 of 'em was badly aimed. —Oh, I'll get 'em for this. Tomorrow's February 14th, and I'll fix 'em.

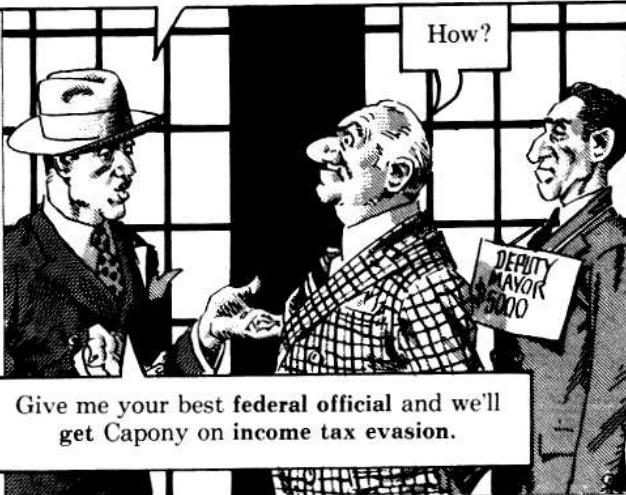


Boys, greetings from Ale Capony—Happy Valentines Day!

Tell Ale, he (ugh) shouldn't have. A (ugh) card would have been enough.



Mr. Mayor, I know that you're owned by Capony, but by the same token I also know you want to rid this town of bloodshed.—So I have a foolproof plan for eliminating both.



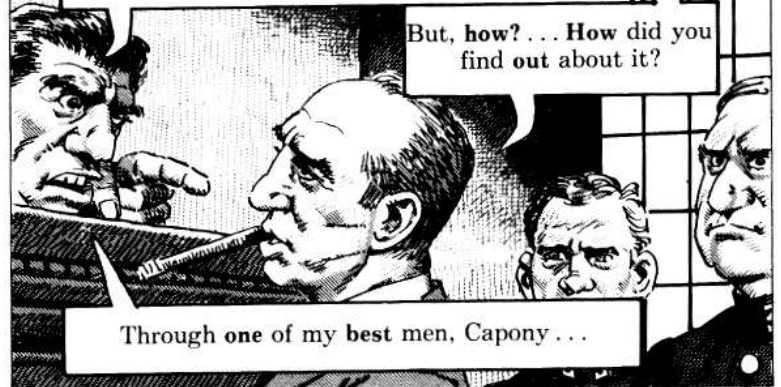
How?

Give me your best federal official and we'll get Capony on income tax evasion.

Mr. Capony, I sentence you to 11 years in jail and \$30,000 fine.

For what?

For not reporting on your federal income tax return, the 5 lb. pepperoni you won at the Sons of Italy picnic.



But, how? ... How did you find out about it?

Through one of my best men, Capony ...

... meet Eliot Ness.

Sorry, Ale ... but if only you hadn't gone crazy, you would have gotten one of the most powerful spots around—that I now have to give to Frank Nutti.

Me? You're kiddin'. What spot is that?

Co-billing on my new TV show.

Right, Ale ... Untouchable!

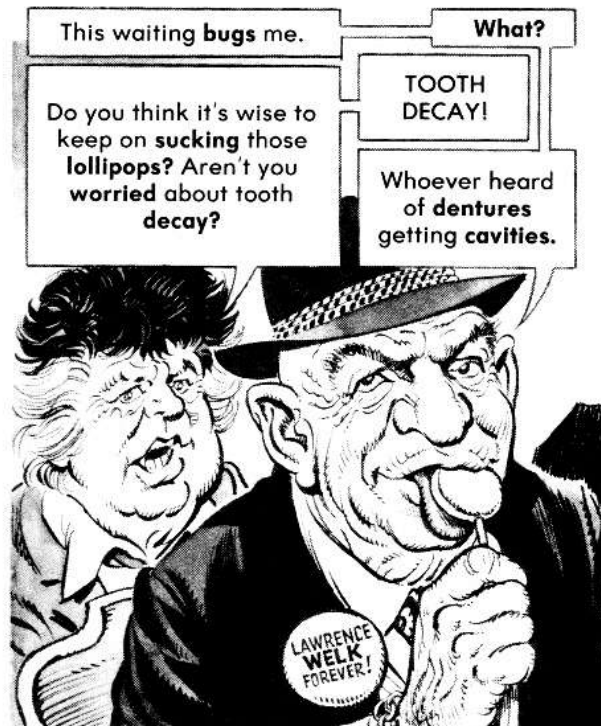
Oh, my gosh! You mean because of this rap, the part is now ...



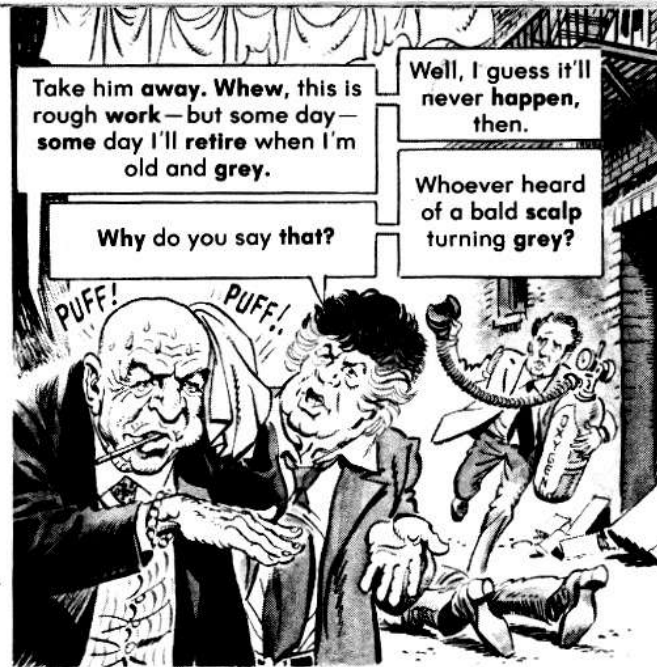
Today, you either have a hit TV show that runs forever, or you bomb out immediately. Well, after looking at some of these long-run programs, we've noticed that the main characters on them never seem to change. But what's going to happen 25 years from now? No doubt the plots will still be the same and the surrounding characters young, but the leads have got to show **SOME** signs of getting on in years. In other words, watch now what would happen

# IF TV CHARACTERS AGED WHILE THEIR SHOWS STAYED THE SAME

**I. GOJACK**







## II. GUNSMOG



### III. MEDICINE CENTER

I'm sorry, but you'll have to have your gall bladder removed, Mr. Mahoney.

Will it be painful?

SURE YOU HAVE REGISTERED  
E SEGURO DE HABERSE REGISTRADO

NO  
TIPPING

Not at all. Our young Dr. Cannon is the best surgeon operating today. Here he comes now.

Dr. Cannon, meet Mr. Mahoney, the man you'll be operating on.

Mr. Mahoney, I see that diet we've had you on worked out too well—you're all bones.

Are you ready to operate?

If Mr. Mahoney doesn't mind, I sure don't.



This patient certainly has tough skin, nurse.

That's because you're cutting open the table, doctor.

Oh! Would you guide me to the patient, please?

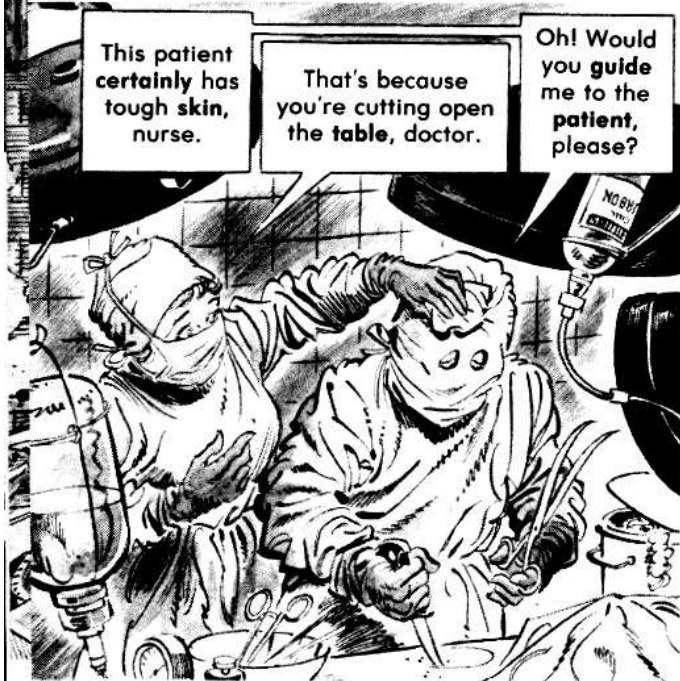
Dr. Cannon, don't you think your eyes are starting to get a little weak?

Nonsense. There, the bladder is removed. Send the patient to recovery.

That won't be necessary.

Why not?

You just removed his heart.



Mrs. Mahoney, I've got some good news and some bad news for you. Your husband went, right after I sewed him up.

That was the good news. The bad news is that since I finished the operation, I'm still gonna have to charge you.

Oh, no! And what's the good news, doctor?

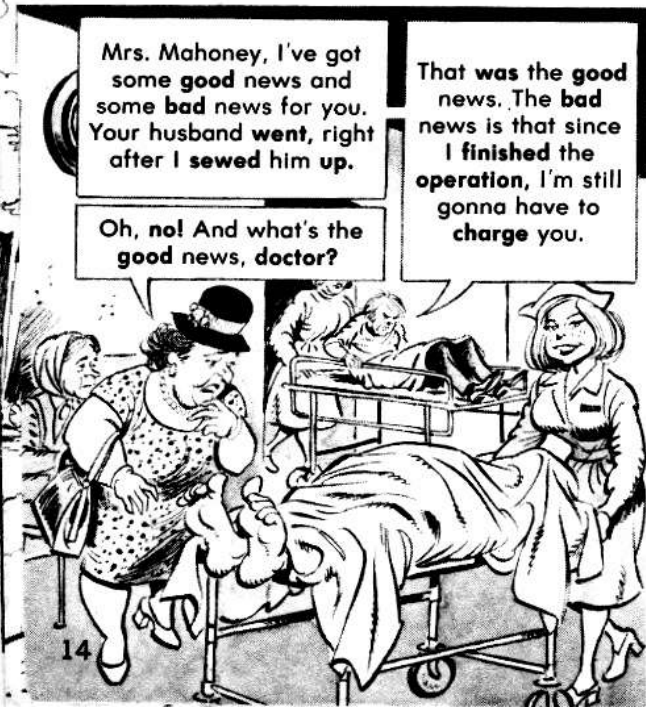
Doctor, I hope you have malpractice insurance because I'm gonna sue you until you lose your medical license.

It'll never happen—I don't have one.

Then what organization are you a member of?

The way I operate, it can only be one...

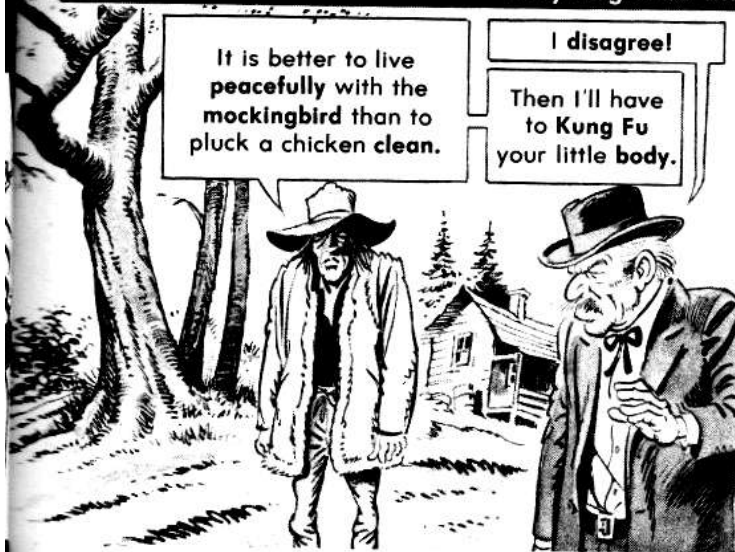
... the butcher's union!



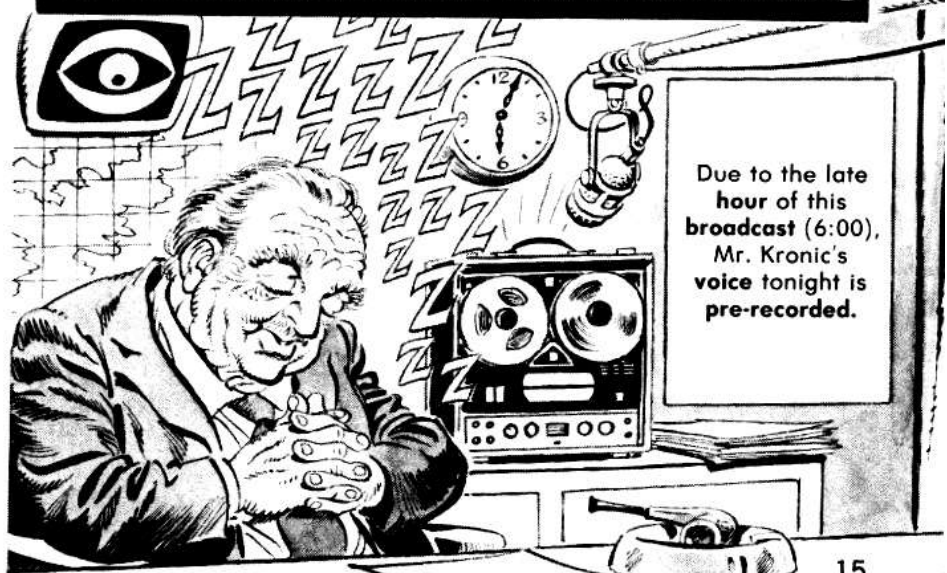


#### IV. KUNG FUEY

In order to keep up the great Kung Fu scenes 25 years from now, they might be filmed something like this:



#### V. WALTER KRONIC AND THE EVENING NEWS



O.K., the time has come to educate all you clowns out there again. We just got back the test results based on the last CRACKED 'history' we did and only 6% of you out there even made it to the 'F' level. So, here comes another try for all of you as this time we present

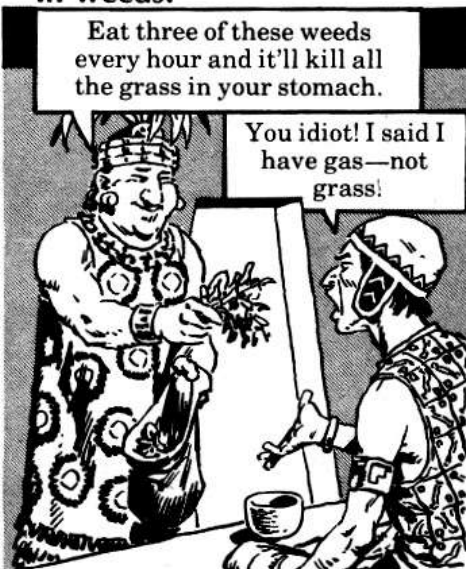
# The Cracked History of Medicine

Primitive medicine was based on the concept that evil spirits were in the body and that there were only two ways to drive them out.

One was with noise . . .



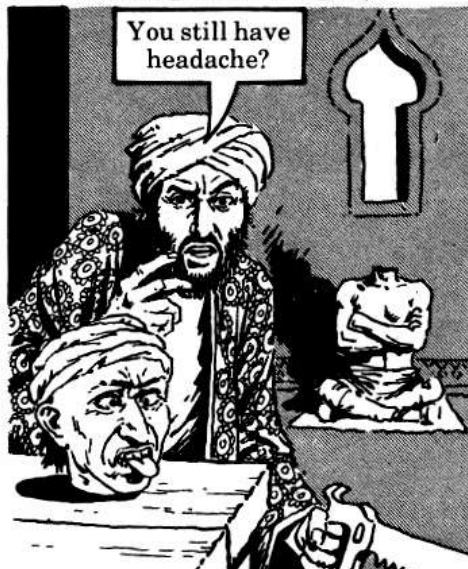
The medicine man of the Inca tribe found therapeutic value in weeds.



. . . and the other with magic.



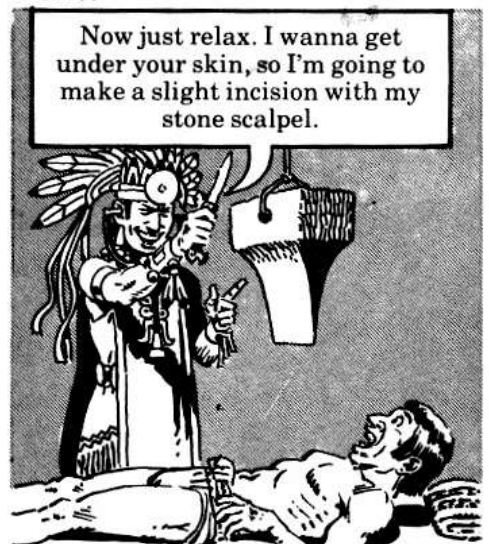
On the other side of the globe, the Indians began experimenting with surgery.



*Doc Torr*  
It was from these early beginnings that the medicine man or witch doctor developed.

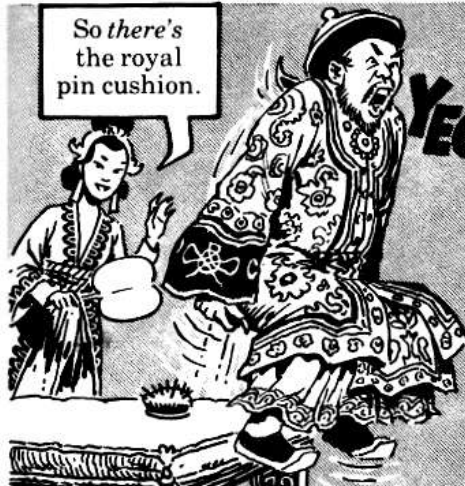


Came the Aztecs and they became very skillful in using surgical instruments made of stone.

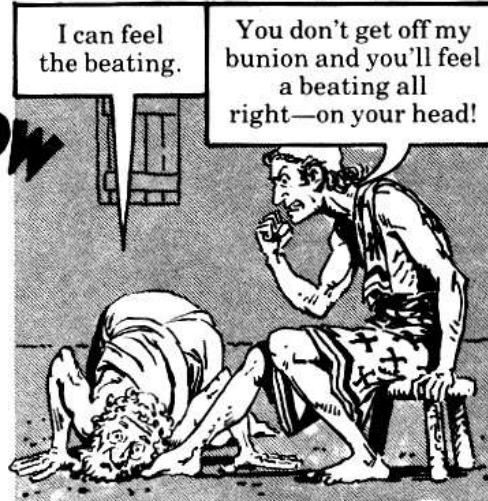




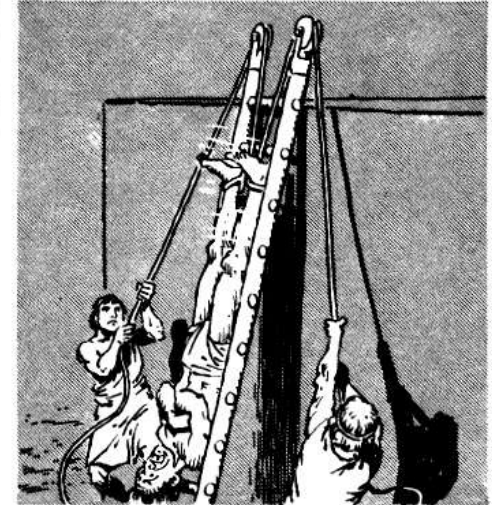
Over in China, around 2700 B.C., Emperor Shen Dung is credited with discovering acupuncture.



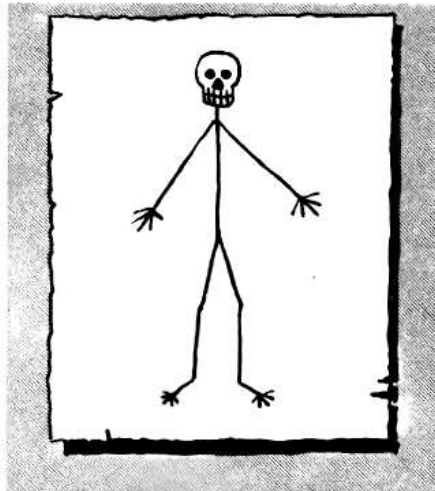
While in 6 B.C., Emsoflocis concluded that the heart was the center of the body. Unfortunately, his location of the organ was slightly off.



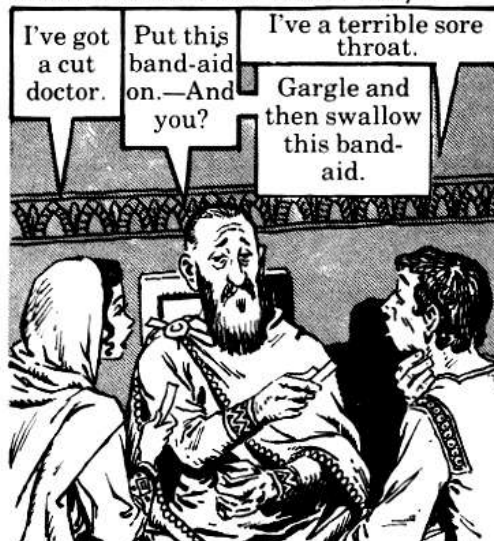
At the same time, the Greeks had come up with a means of traction for repositioning a dislocated backbone.



As man progressed, he realized that the study of anatomy was imperative. Early charts showed the primitiveness of their knowledge.



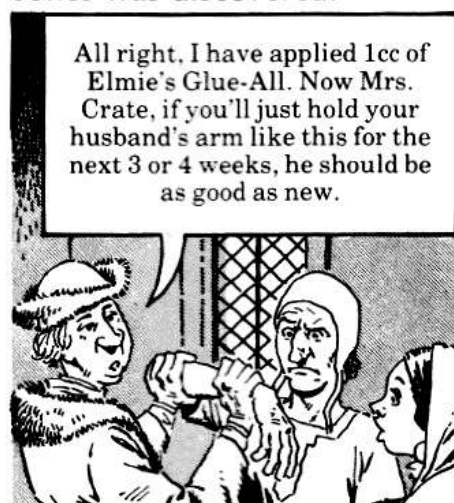
In the Byzantine era, advancements were minimal and different diseases were often treated the same way.



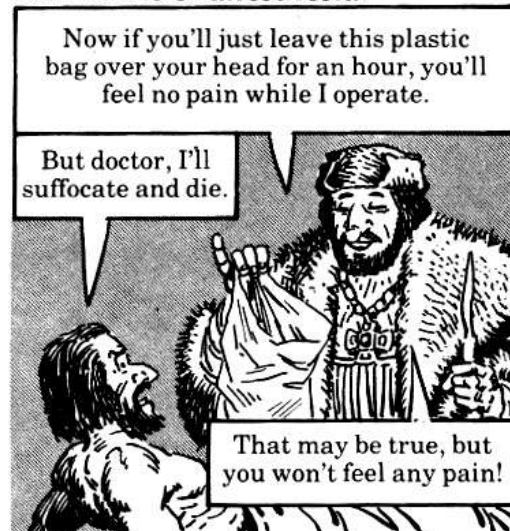
Came the Middle Ages and a landmark discovery was made—that of the magazine. Before then, keeping people occupied in waiting rooms was a lot harder.



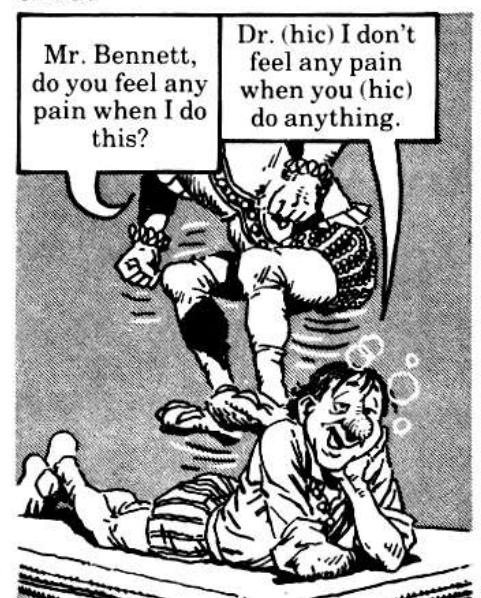
And soon, after much experimentation, the correct method of mending broken bones was discovered.



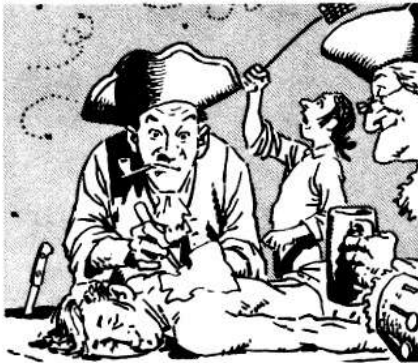
As the Renaissance arrived, new experiments with surgery were tried along with new forms of anesthesia.



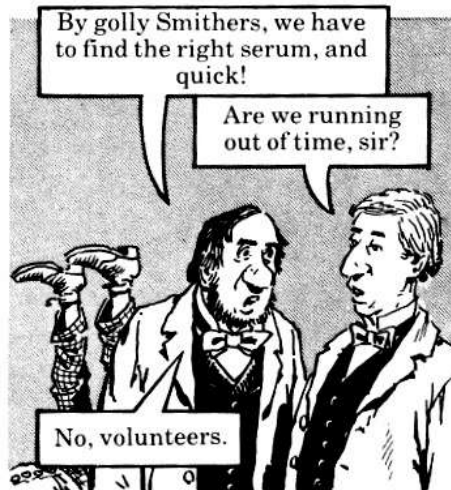
For a time, whiskey was even tried.



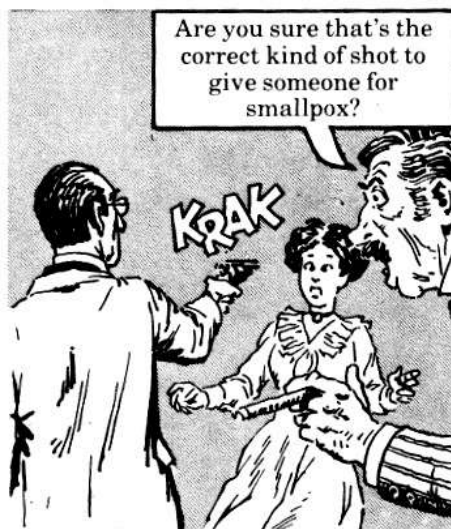
And then the microscope was invented enabling man to learn about bacteria. Primitive antiseptic methods were practiced to keep the operating room as sterile as possible.



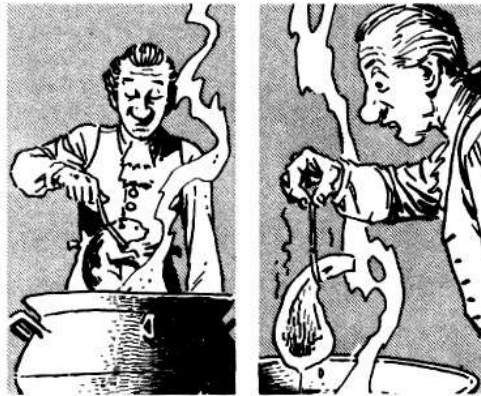
Work began in the laboratory to seek the cure of many diseases, however the search was long and hard—sometimes harder for some than for others.



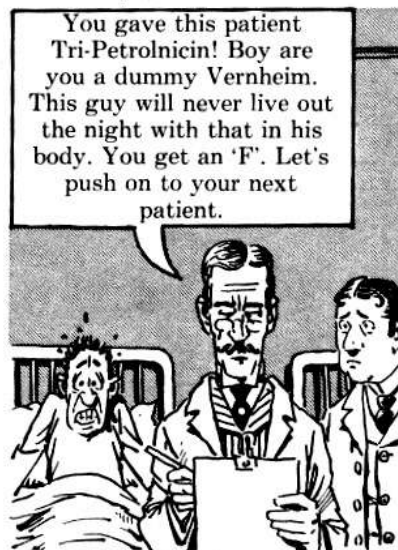
In the 19th Century, the injection was invented.



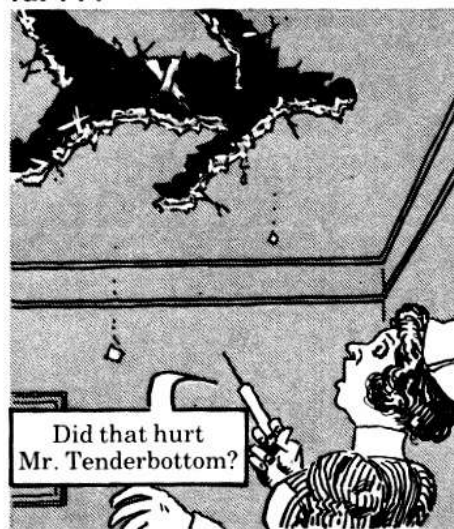
As a means of killing bacteria, one man suggested dipping the body to be operated on into a vat of hot, boiling water. Luckily, this method was first experimented with on guinea pigs.



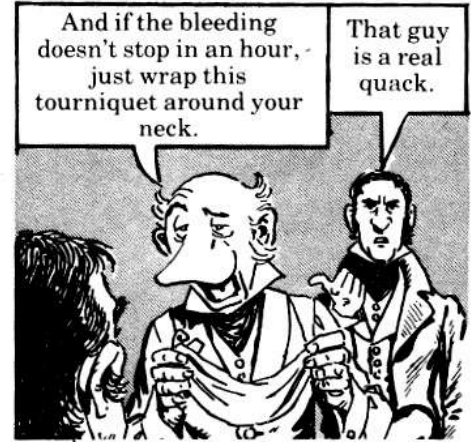
And in the late 1800's medical schools were set up in order to train new doctors for the profession.



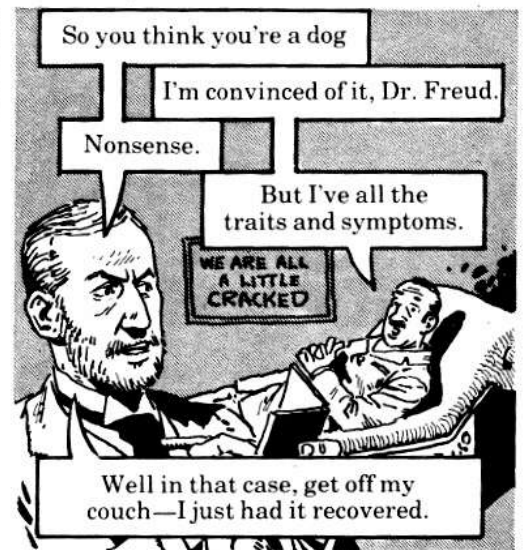
But administering medicine by injection was often painful ...



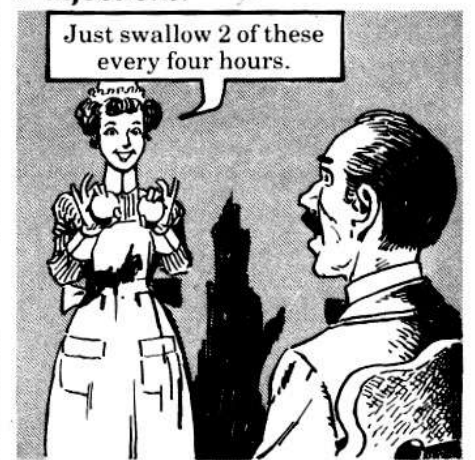
But even as medicine advanced and gained in integrity, there were still a number of quacks to be found in the field.



In another area of medicine, Sigmund Freud was making great advancements in psychoanalysis.

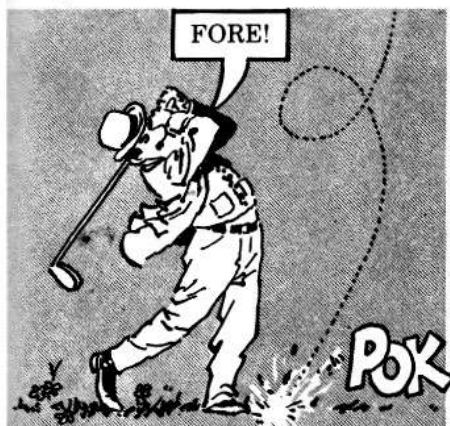


... so the pill or tablet was invented. Now, one tiny capsule could include all the medicine that once required 3 injections.

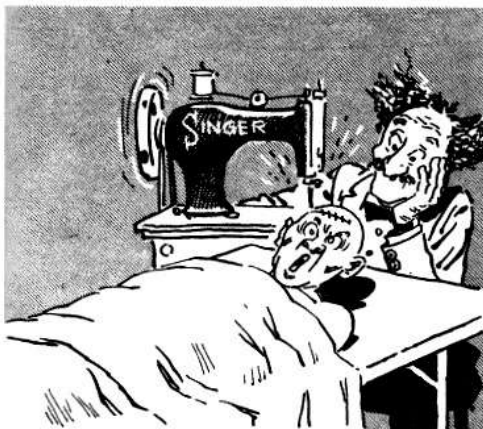




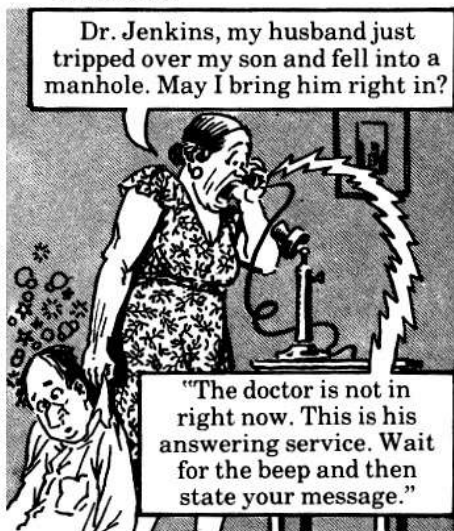
And then a landmark was set in the medical world when Alvin Hickie discovered a second little, round, white object that would set the profession ahead 100 years.



And once surgery was perfected, Heinrich von Stichmeister invented the quick surgical stitch.



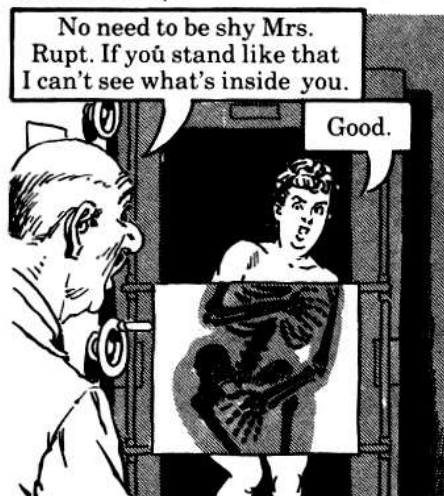
And with the discovery of the telephone, medicine took still another giant step forward.



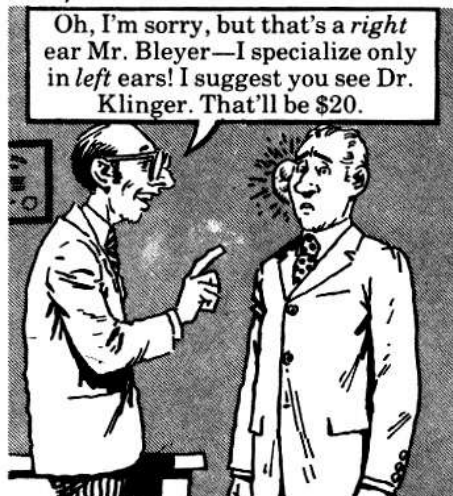
With the discovery of golf, medicine suddenly took on a whole new face.



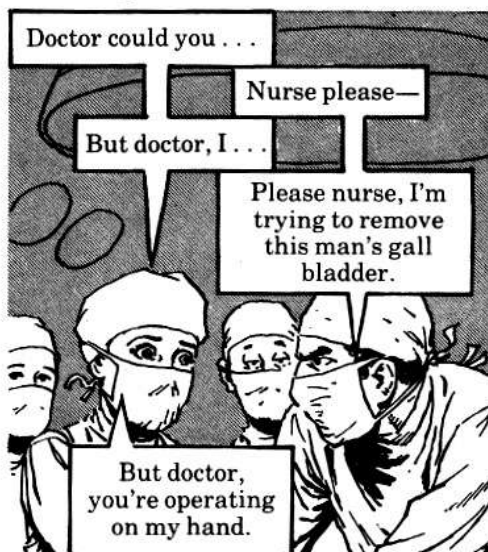
In 1901 came the discovery of the x-ray.



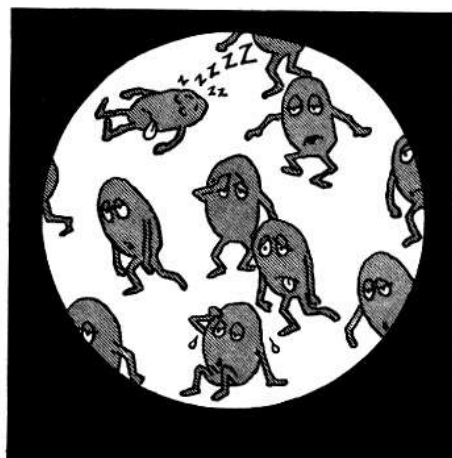
Medicine in the past was just one man trying to learn everything. But today "specialization" and teamwork is the key.



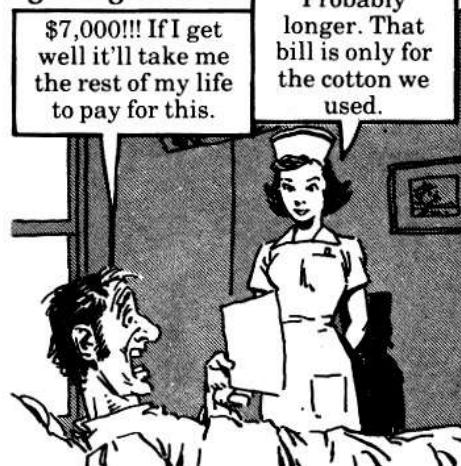
At first, surgery required many people in attendance, sometimes resulting in confusion.



In 1929 William Castle discovered anemia by isolating tired blood cells.



Yes, in the 1970's, a modern hospital offers x-rays and super-sophisticated operating facilities. Now, only one thing can prevent a man from getting better.



Today, one of the biggest problems in America is inflation caused mostly by too much hot air being pumped into the economy via politicians who don't know what they're doing. Well, relax. Even if your elected officials are bungling it up on their end, you still have one other source to turn to for help and that's this next article which is about to give you

# SOME CRACKED TIPS FOR WHIPPING INFLATION



Now if you listen to a politician, he would suggest this as the best way to whip inflation.

But take heart. Here are some more sensible and more logical methods.

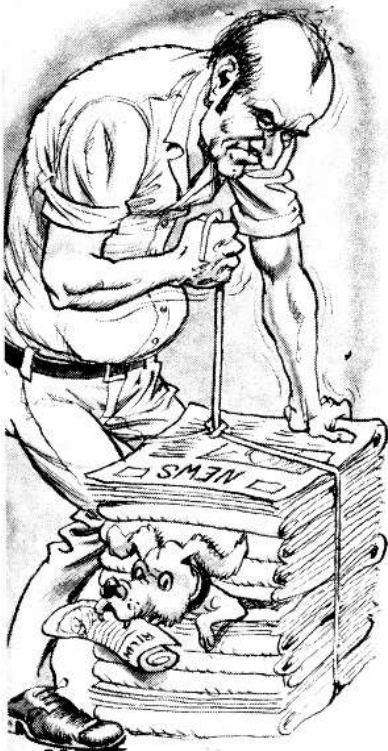
*WMS*

## NEWSPAPER FURNITURE

How many old newspapers have you thrown away this past month alone? Well, stop. Yesterday's news can be turned into tomorrow's lovely furniture by just following these simple instructions:

### STEP ONE

Stack the papers and tie them into bundles.



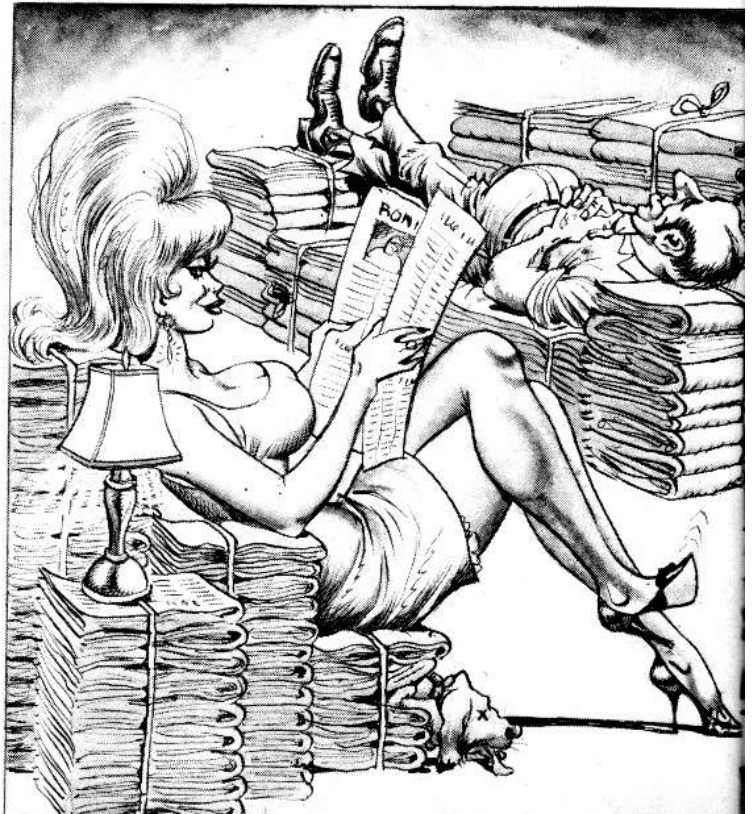
### STEP TWO

Paint the bundles the color you wish the furniture to be.



### STEP THREE

Place them around the room accordingly. Guests who might be bored, will be able to read furniture.

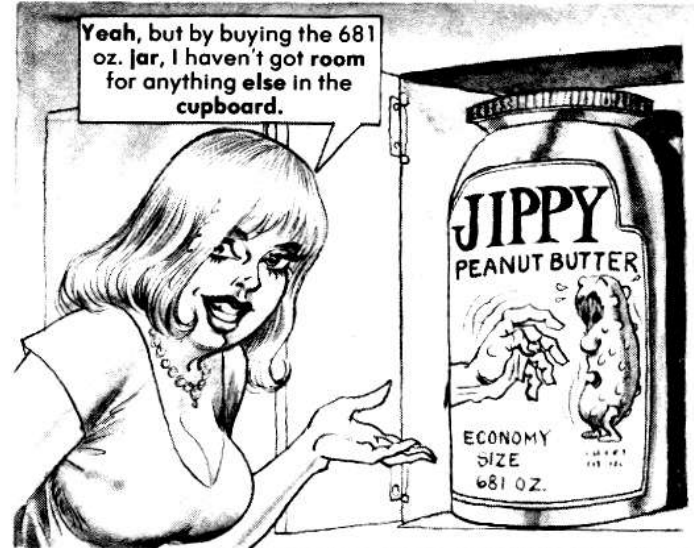
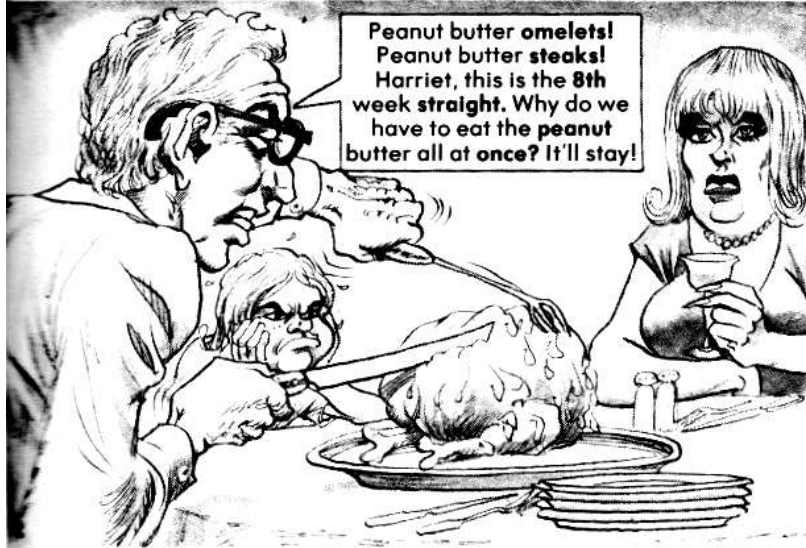




## FOOD

Another big cost these days are all those things you munch on—commonly called food. Here are some tips for easing costs in this area.

Try buying it in the biggest quantities available. It's less expensive and has really only one drawback.



Instead of throwing out left-overs—freeze them.

And when you're invited out to dinner, eat all you can.



## HOW TO BUY CLOTHING CHEAPER

Here are two methods. One is to wait for a sale, but this is often dangerous.



Or there is a second method, illustrated below:

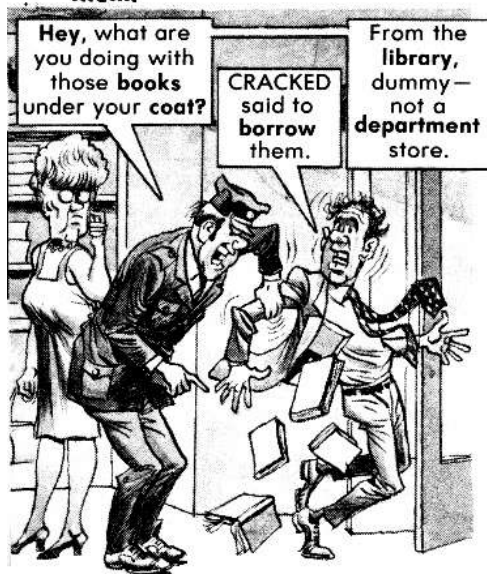


## OTHER TIPS

Instead of using costly bug spray to get rid of insects, try substituting an old telephone book.



As for books, try borrowing the best sellers instead of buying them.



First run movies can also be seen for less by walking in backwards as the audience is exiting from the previous show.



Razor blades needn't be changed every week.



And instead of using cotton swabs to clean your ears, try the less costly method.



Try not to throw out toothpaste tubes until they've been completely squeezed dry.



Instead of paying exorbitant bus fares, try hitching on the side for nothing.



Also, there's no need to buy the daily newspaper if you're clever.



And you can avoid barbershop by cutting your own hair.





## RECYCLING CLOTHING

Hand-me-downs aren't the only way to use worn clothing a second time. Let us now show you what can be done with a single shirt.

A long-sleeved shirt with a hole in the arm, becomes a short-sleeved shirt. When this shirt frays at the collar, sew belt loops to the bottom and create this:



When the shorts wear out, the remains can be cut into:



Then the old handkerchiefs can be made into:



And finally the old paint rags can be sewn together to create:



## OTHER RECYCLING SUGGESTIONS

We've shown you how to recycle clothes and, earlier, how to turn newspapers into furniture. Now, here are some other helpful recycling hints.

Don't throw away your old dust and belly-button lint. It's great for stuffing pillows.



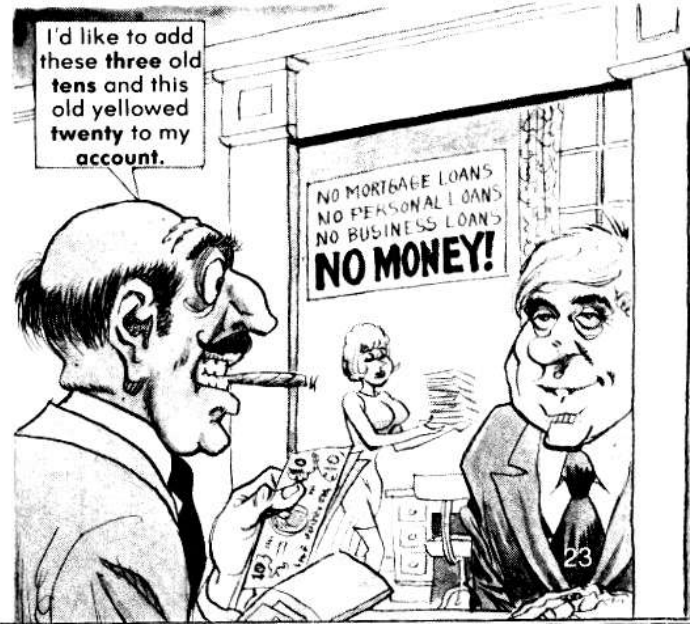
Old bottles make interesting glassware.



Instead of buying new items, try to repair the old things you have.



But of course, the greatest hedge of all against inflation is saving old paper.



## HYSTERICAL HISTORICALS OF HISTORY SECTION

Everyone is familiar with the heroes of the American Revolution like George Washington, Paul Revere, the French Marquis-General Lafayette, the Prussian-born, General von Steuben, etc., etc. But what about the others? Yes, what about all the unsung heroes and

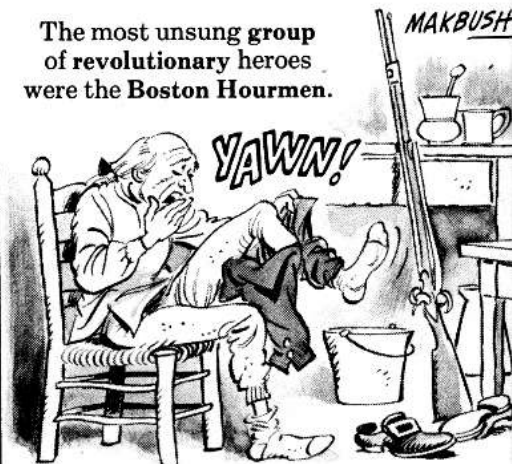
# Little Known

Willy, a mere private, Schimpfmacher, was actually the man responsible for General von Steuben's success in the training of raw American recruits.

Willy was the one who translated the General's German cuss words into English!



The most unsung group of revolutionary heroes were the Boston Hourmen.



... they were just as brave as the Minutem only they took a little longer to get ready

The first Declaration of Independence was not signed in Philadelphia in 1776, but in Hoboken in 1754!



... the signers were a league of henpecked husbands who wanted equal rights for males!

Ebenezer Babcock was the only one of the original conspirators who did not show up for the Boston Tea Party.



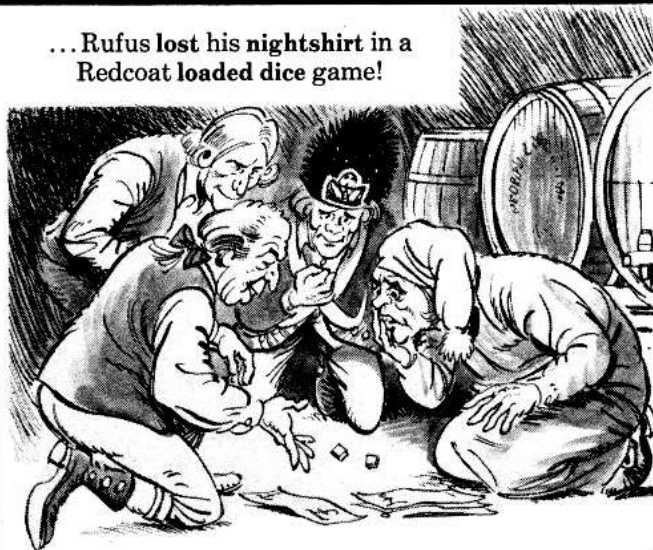
Ebenezer boarded the wrong boat, but discovered coffee, that enabled the colonials to stay awake and alert for the entire war!



Crispus Attucks was not the first Bostonian victim of the Redcoats. It was Rufus Ramsbottom.



... Rufus lost his nightshirt in a Redcoat loaded dice game!



Three Redcoat survivors of Bunker Hill owed their lives to a jug of rum.



... When Colonel Prescott ordered the colonists not to fire until they could see the whites of the enemy's eyes, the three were still red-eyed from a hang-over.



# Facts Of The American Revolution?

A Tory sympathizer, Jonathon Blitherspoon, tried to poison General Washington.



...instead, he wound up inventing the chiliburger!



Timothy Thatcher was the first to harken to Paul Revere's midnight warning that the British were coming.



... Timothy was a souvenir peddler!



British General Gallahad Gallavanter vowed to conquer Virginia.



... unfortunately, Virginia's husband was home at the time!



American spy, Malcolm Mayberry, won the Silver Star for tapping the conversation of the British General Staff.



... and the Congressional Medal of Honor for tapping their wine cellar!



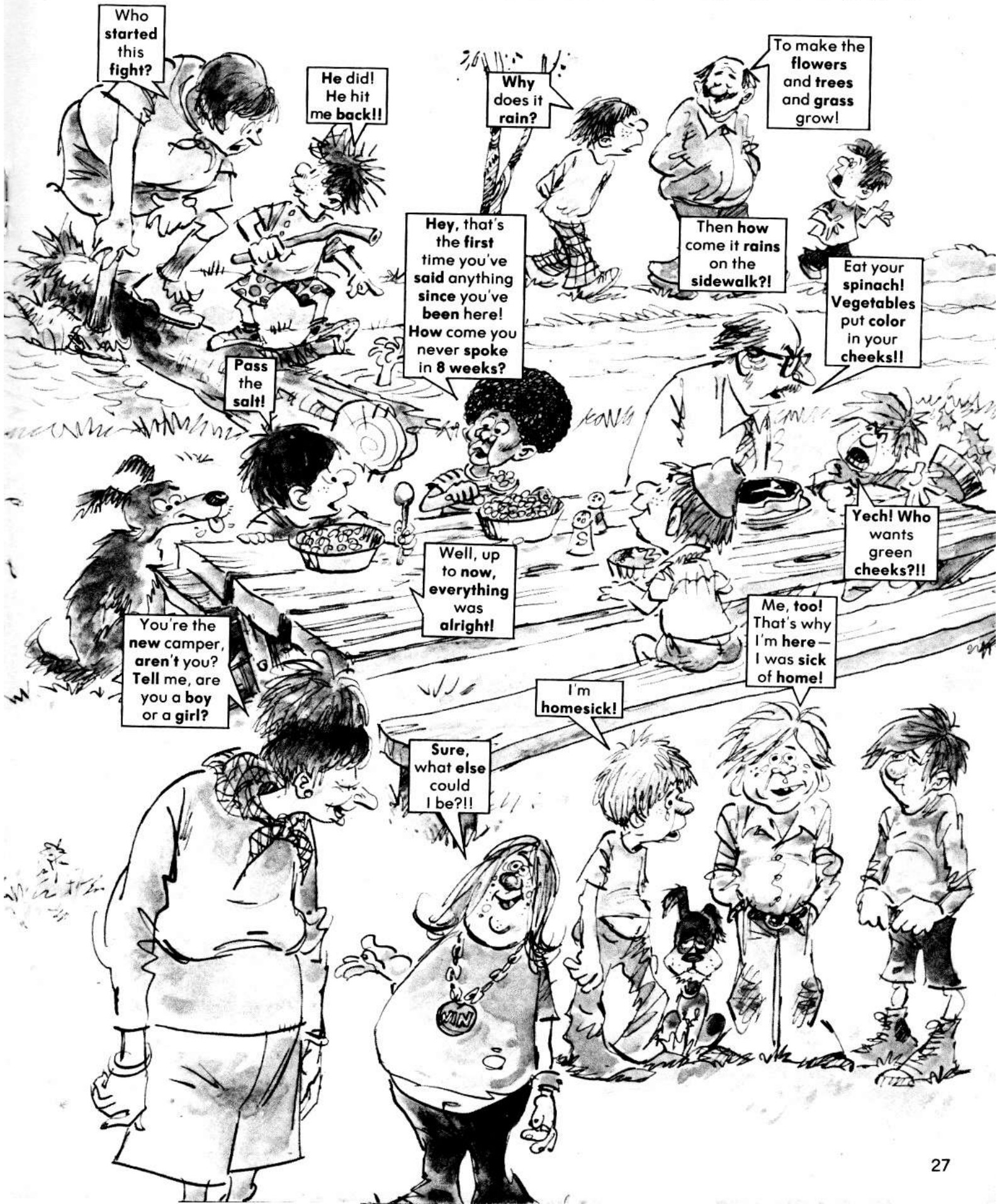
Summer is here, stand up and cheer! Yes, indeed—the season of fun and frolic has finally arrived. Time to tote that barge, raise that bail, pack that trunk. But whether you're planning to climb a tree, or cross the Atlantic on a barn door, you'll want to come with us first as...

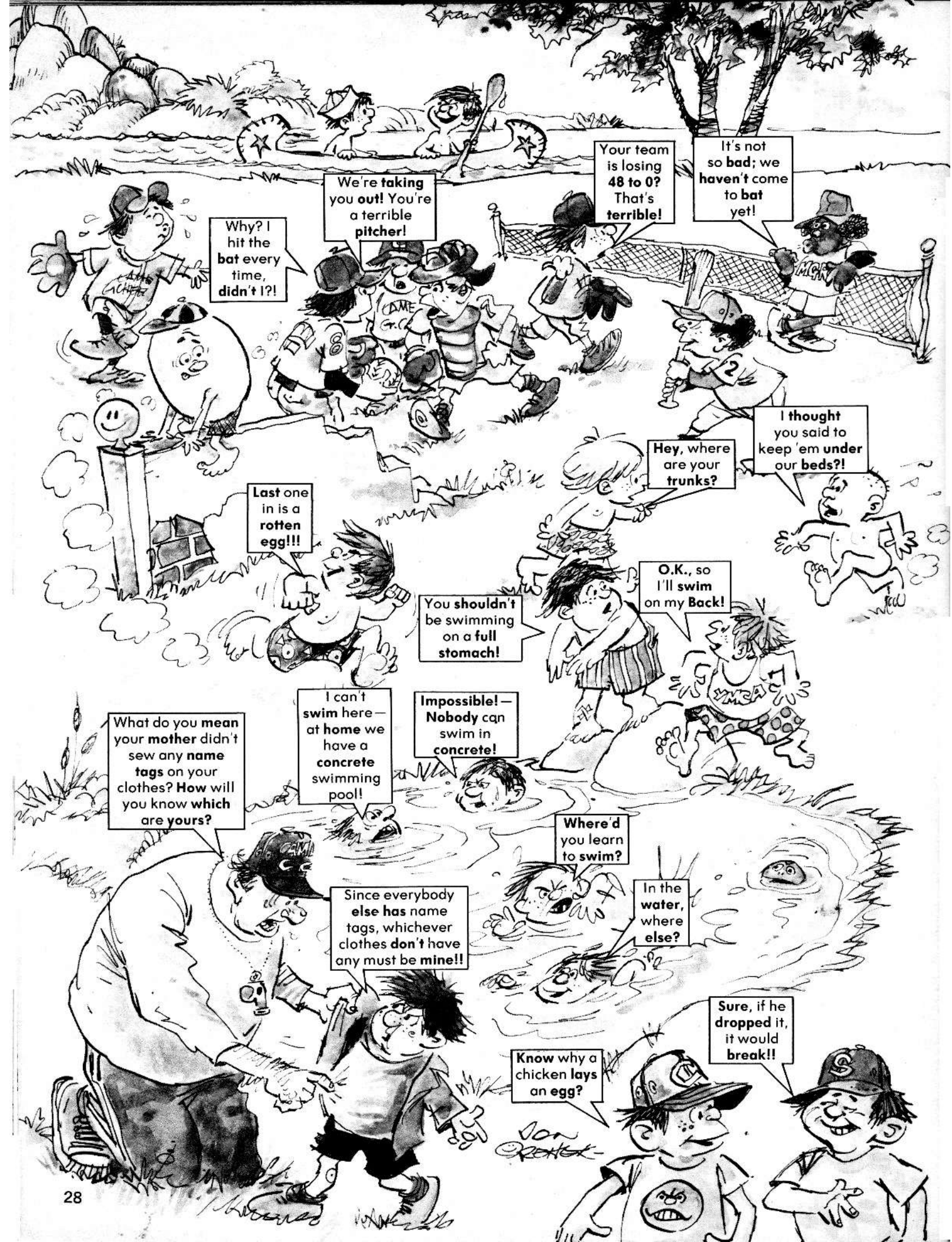
# CRACKED LOOKS





# SUMMER CAMP





Your team  
is losing  
48 to 0?  
That's  
terrible!

It's not  
so bad; we  
haven't come  
to bat  
yet!

We're taking  
you out! You're  
a terrible  
pitcher!

Why? I  
hit the  
bat every  
time,  
didn't I?!

I thought  
you said to  
keep 'em under  
our beds?!

Hey, where  
are your  
trunks?

Last one  
in is a  
rotten  
egg!!!

You shouldn't  
be swimming  
on a full  
stomach!

O.K., so  
I'll swim  
on my Back!

Impossible! —  
Nobody can  
swim in  
concrete!

I can't  
swim here —  
at home we  
have a  
concrete  
swimming  
pool!

What do you mean  
your mother didn't  
sew any name  
tags on your  
clothes? How will  
you know which  
are yours?

Where'd  
you learn  
to swim?

In the  
water,  
where  
else?

Since everybody  
else has name  
tags, whichever  
clothes don't have  
any must be mine!!

Know why a  
chicken lays  
an egg?

Sure, if he  
dropped it,  
it would  
break!!



around trying to come up with an article along this line, when writer Joe Catalano came running in with some astonishing documents he had found in his attic. They were none other than the letters showing the correspondence carried on between George Washington and Betsy Ross while trying to come up with a design for Old Glory. Yes, thanks to the discovery of these lost letters, CRACKED can now present, exclusively—

# THE UNTOLD STORY OF HOW BETSY ROSS CREATED THE FLAG.

June 5, 1775

To: Ross Flag Co.  
10 Flyem High Lane  
Philadelphia, Pa.

From:  
Mr. G. Washington  
9 Flyem High Lane  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Miss Ross,  
The Continental Congress and myself are in the process of forming a new nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all, due to the fact that the course of human events makes it necessary for us to dissolve the political bonds that have so long bound us. In other words, we are planning on splitting from Great Britain. Do you think it might be possible for you to design a flag for us—a flag that will be the mother to us all?

Sincerely yours,  
Mr. George Washington

June 20, 1775

Ross Flag Company  
10 Flyem High Lane  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Mr. Washington,  
Enclosed herewith is the flag you ordered. I have included an extra swatch of fabric in case the flag gets torn in your pursuits of truth, justice and the American way.

Sincerely,  
Betsy Ross



From the Desk of  
G. Washington  
June 25, 1775

Ross Flag Co.  
10 Flyem High Lane  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Betsy,  
Just got your flag and a couple of things are wrong. First, we realize your Uncle Sol played an important role in the design, but we can't go with his initials (U.S.) so prominent in our flag. Also, the Congress and I didn't go for the lace border. We realize it stands for Motherhood, but it's a bit too feminine. Perhaps you could try something with stars and stripes.

Forever,  
Washington

Betsy Ross, Inc.

August 15, 1775

Dear George,  
Have omitted mom, lace and apple pie (along with Uncle Sol, who got extremely mad and threatened to secede from the Flag Union—everything, though is O.K. now). Have substituted stars and stripes—

Forever,  
Betsy



# Office of the President (TO BE)

Sept. 10, 1775

Dear Betsy,

Like stars and stripes, but new pattern is much too busy - eight men have become nauseous when we waved the red, white and blue and somehow we don't think this is what the nation's symbol should do to its people. Could you make something simpler, perhaps?

Regards,  
George

P.S. If it's not too much trouble, though, I wouldn't mind having the rejected pattern made into a sport jacket for myself.

## Bleyberg Motel

(I slept here last night)  
Feb. 23, 1776

Betsy,

New design IS simple, but we don't go for the small vacant spot in the upper right hand corner - perhaps you might try inserting something signifying freedom and equality forever.

George

P.S. Sorry I didn't write you yesterday, but it was my birthday and I had off.

## WASHINGTON ENTERPRISES

April 2, 1776

Dear Miss Ross,

The Congress and I disliked the last flag idea you sent us. Although we thought the idea a good one, we just couldn't find a place for it on our flag poles at the moment. Thanks for the look, though.

Wash

P.S. Sorry to have to send this form rejection, but things have been hectic here with the bombs bursting in air and all.

## Betsy Ross, Inc. the "wave" of the future

Nov. 10, 1775

George,

The big thing in flags for next season is mixing grey, orange and pink, but if it's simplicity you want, then try running this one up the pole.

Betsy

P.S. It's gonna cost you \$25 more for creating this new pattern.

## Betsy Ross, Inc.

Dear George Poo,

Here's the flag you ordered that holds the truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal by their Creator with certain inalienable rights.

The Big B.

P.S. I was really rushin' to finish this one.



Betsy ROSS, INC.

Dear Washee,

July 20, 1776

We have decided to give it another  
All-American try and think red  
(symbolizing blood), white (symbolizing  
purity) and blue (symbolizing how I'll  
feel if I don't get this order) should be  
the colors for your more perfect union.

P.S. The green spot in the right hand  
corner is not part of the original design,  
but merely a bit of pea soup that  
spilled from Uncle Sol's lunch. Sorry.

HOWARD McJOHNSON'S  
MOTOR LODGE

(I slept here, too)

Sept. 1, 1776

Betsy,  
Not bad, but we can't pledge  
allegiance to this flag for our United  
States of America just yet. So you  
think you could throw in some stars for us?

G. W.

Betsy ROSS, INC.

Jan. 1, 1777

Dear D.W.  
Why not? Stars are 50¢ apiece  
or three for two dollars.

Betsy



G. Washington  
N.E. Vernon

February 15, 1777

Dear Betsy,

I realize that Tom Paine, Ethan  
Allen and Captain Kirk are all  
"stars" in their own right, but the  
stars I had in mind were the ones  
that get into Martha's and my eyes  
when we look through the hole in  
our living room ceiling during the  
evening.

Fondly,  
George

P.S. You don't fix roofs, do you?

Betsy ROSS, INC.

April 10, 1777

Dear George,

Try this.  
Should it still be unsatisfactory,  
we suggest then, that you take your  
more perfect union elsewhere.  
We are currently very busy since  
we have recently acquired accounts  
from some 20 different Latin American  
countries (and you know how rapid the  
"new nations" turnover is there).

Sincerely,  
B. Ross  
(President)



Miss B. Ross  
10 Hyem High Lane  
Philadelphia, Pa.  
(Zip unknown)

June 14, 1777

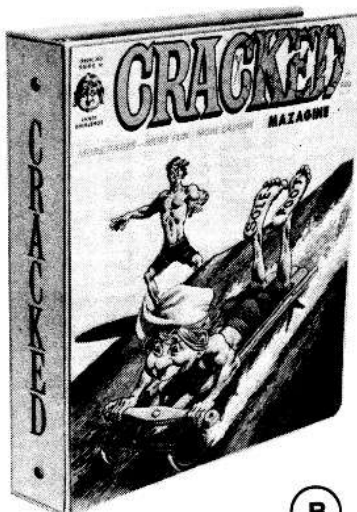
Dear Betsy,

We love it! It is Fabulous!  
We realize that you've worked night  
and day for two years coming up  
with the design, and we would like  
to show our appreciation by placing  
a substantial order almost  
immediately.  
Please mail us one (1) U.S. flag-  
one week after we win the revolution  
that we are about to enter.

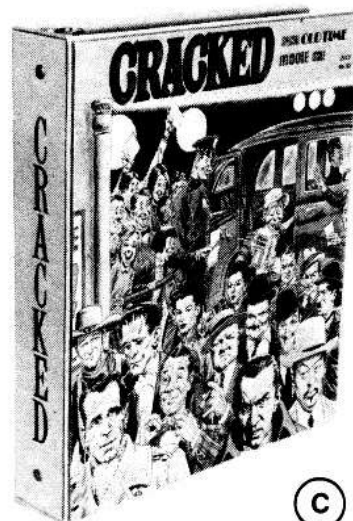
Your someday prez,  
G. Washington



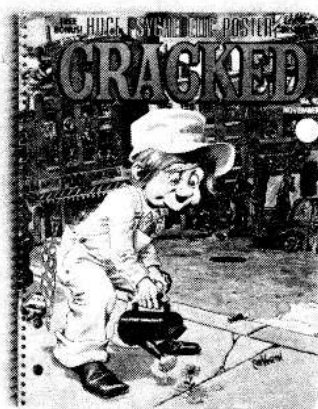
(A)



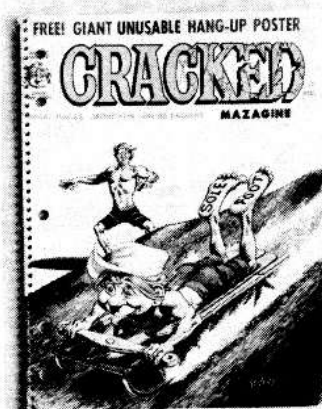
(B)



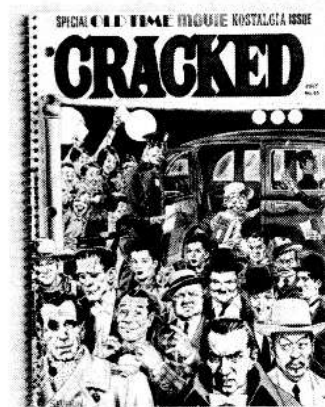
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(E)



(F)

# Join the elite... carry **CRACKED** on campus!

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Quantity	Item	Price
_____	BINDER "A"	\$ _____
_____	BINDER "B"	_____
_____	BINDER "C"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "D"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "E"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "F"	_____

Plus 50¢ each for handling and mailing

please  
print carefully      Total remittance \$ \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



Right now Hollywood is producing disaster movies by the score—The Poseidon Adventure, Earthquake, The Towering Inferno, and, of course the greatest disaster of them all—The Great Gadsby. CRACKED gets in on the disaster kick with this disaster of an article entitled...

# DISASTER MOVIES YOU MAY BE SOON SEEING

THEY FAILED TO CURB THE CITY'S EXPLODING DOG POPULATION IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

## THE TOWERING TERRIER TERROR

WATCH THE CITY'S MAIL SERVICE  
REALLY GO TO THE DOGS!



**STARRING:**

Michael Caineine \* Terrior Thomas \*  
The Pointer Sisters \* Count Basset  
Cur Jurgens \* The Great Dane Clark \*  
Mike Curb Congregation \* Les Barker  
\* Dickie Doo and the Don'ts

SEE A BRAVE BAND OF DOG-TIRED CITIZENS TRY  
TO FIGHT IT'S WAY THROUGH AN ISLAND OF  
DOGGIE-DO!

SEE HUMANS REDUCED  
TO A DOGS LIFE!  
HEAR THE HOWLING OF  
THE VICTIMS!  
THIS MOVIE **NOT** IN  
SMELLORAMA



"Only a dogmatist would say it couldn't happen"  
—Bows Lee Crother, N.Y. Times

"Jolly Collie Folly" —Variety

"I'll never wear Hush Puppies again" —Rex Rude



A group of Vassar girls face a street lined with Rome's most notorious pinchers. Would they escape ... or would they get it in the end?



# THE FINGERS OF FATE

\* Pinky Lee  
\* Thumb Ewell  
\* Handy Griffith

\* Jack Paw  
\* Betty Grabble  
\* Peter Pinch

A HANDS ACROSS THE  
SEA PRODUCTION

For the first time they understood why Italy  
was famous for its wavy palms

"The Vassar girls can act. You really  
have to hand it to them." — L.A. Times

"Movie has great feeling." — N.Y. Pest

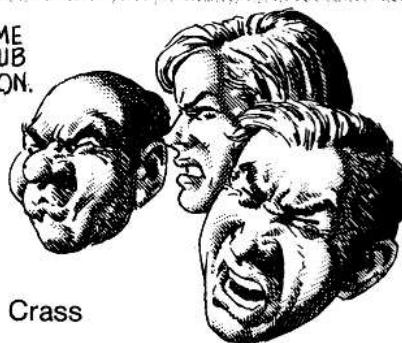
## THE DISASTER THAT BLINDED 20 MILLION AMERICANS!

Recreates the simultaneous appearance of Telly Savalas, Yul Brynner, David Carradine  
and Issac Hayes on a panel show!



# GLARING INFERNO

A CHROME  
DOME CLUB  
SELECTION.



WITH

Jackie Glisten  
Luster Maddox  
Janet Glare  
Orson Beam  
Lucille Bald  
Johnnie Ray

"Very illuminating — bares the facts" — N.Y. Sun

"Youngsters will take a shine to David Carradine" — Judith Crass

"Movie reflects well on Hollywood" — Rhonda Bareit

A zonked-out English rock group wakes up to  
find itself trapped in a wall of garbage  
left over from a seven day  
rock festival

Metro Goldwyn Mire Presents:

They were used to climbing to the  
top in a dirty business but this  
was something else

# THE TOWERING TRASH

Listen to the  
Grimy Limies Play  
"Muck the Knife"  
"Varsity Dreg"  
"Grime on my Hands"



It was a nowhere scene  
but they still had to dig it

STARRING:

\* Greta Garbage  
\* Tammy Grimes  
\* Filth Silvers  
\* Dirt Bogarde  
\* Stain Laurele  
\* Peter Soilers

34 "A lot of rubbish" — N.Y. Blues

"Hits a new high in filth" — San Antonio Blight

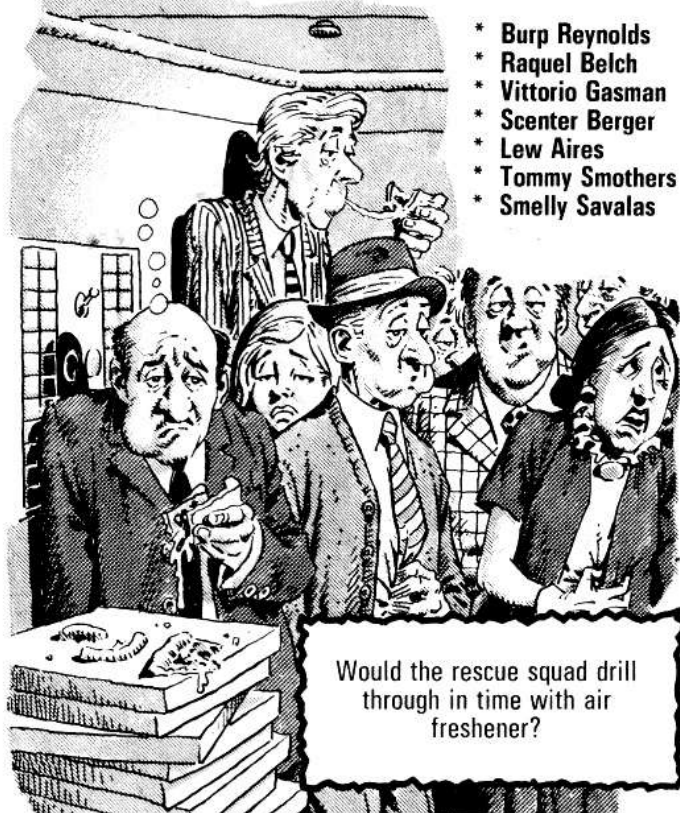


They were trapped in an elevator for 96 hours with nothing to eat but a stack of frozen pizzas!

# THE PERSPIRIN ADVENTURE

IT'S A GAS

- \* Burp Reynolds
- \* Raquel Belch
- \* Vittorio Gasman
- \* Scenter Berger
- \* Lew Aires
- \* Tommy Smothers
- \* Smelly Savalas



"Movie tries to be elevating but never gets off the ground floor" — Wichita Bacon

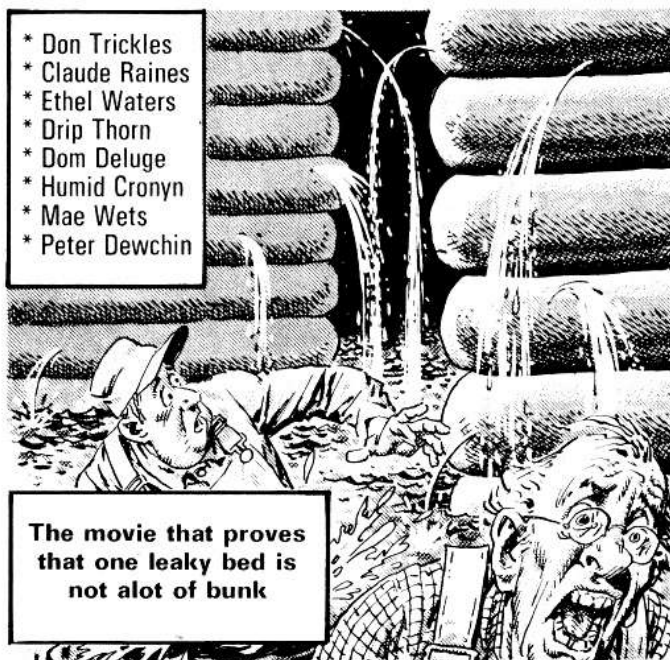
"It'll have you holding your breath... and your nose." — Boston Glib

"Picture has an unmistakable air to it" — San Diego Bunion

WATER BROS. PRESENTS

# The Big Leak at the waterbed factory

- \* Don Trickles
- \* Claude Raines
- \* Ethel Waters
- \* Drip Thorn
- \* Dom Deluge
- \* Humid Cronyn
- \* Mae Wets
- \* Peter Dewchin



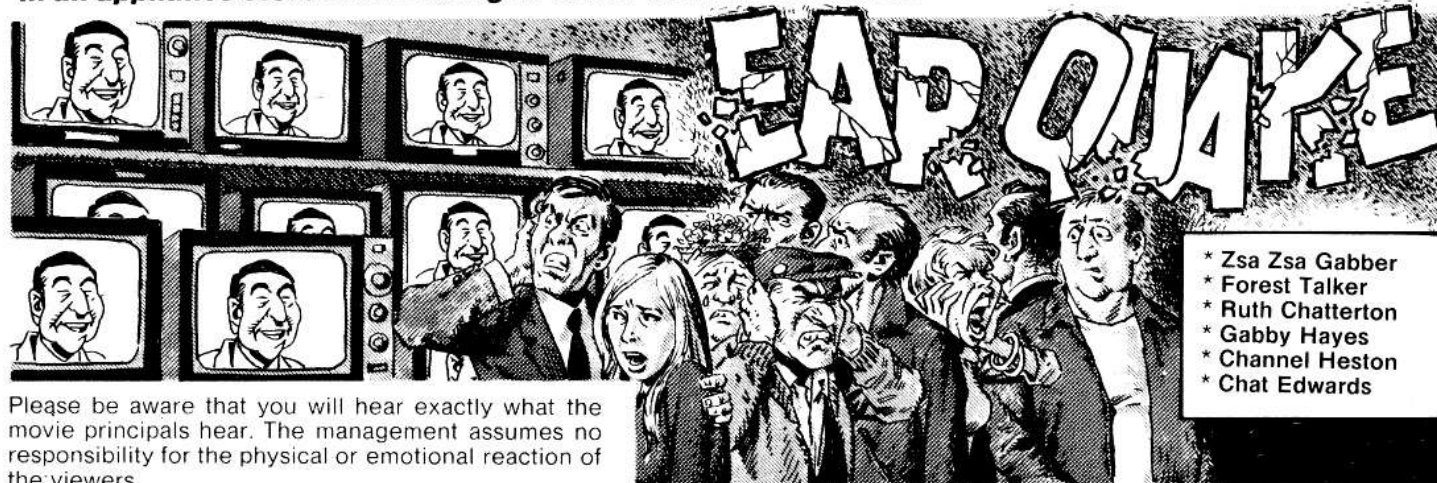
The movie that proves that one leaky bed is not alot of bunk

Please be aware that you will feel as well as see and hear realistic effects as might be experienced in an actual deluge. The management will turn on the sprinkler system as well as back up the johns in the rest rooms.

"Wets the appetite for more" — Toledo Bland

"At last a movie that waters-down its violence." — Miami News

Watch the ultimate disaster as a group of stranded shoppers find themselves trapped overnight in an appliance store with nothing to watch but Howard Cosell.



- \* Zsa Zsa Gabber
- \* Forest Talker
- \* Ruth Chatterton
- \* Gabby Hayes
- \* Channel Heston
- \* Chat Edwards

Free air-sickness bag provided.

"Cosell talks bull even when he talks turkey." — Newsweak

**With summer upon us, everybody will soon be talking about the weather but nobody will be doing anything about it. Nobody except CRACKED, that is—which at least offers some heated comments as it jumps the gun on what**

# SUMMER IS...



**SUMMER** is when your next-door neighbor brings back your snow shovel and borrows your lawnmower!



**SUMMER** is when you start keeping your house as cold as it was in winter when you complained about it!



**SUMMER** is when it's too hot to do all the things it was too cold to do during the winter!



**SUMMER** is when it's so hot that cows start giving evaporated milk!

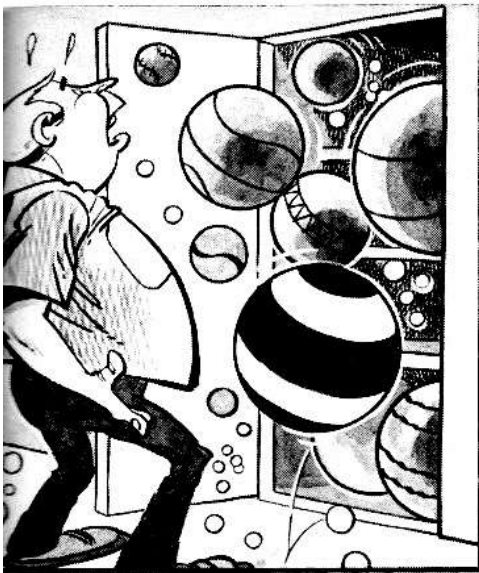


**SUMMER** is when there's practically nothing on the radio, TV, the stage or gals!

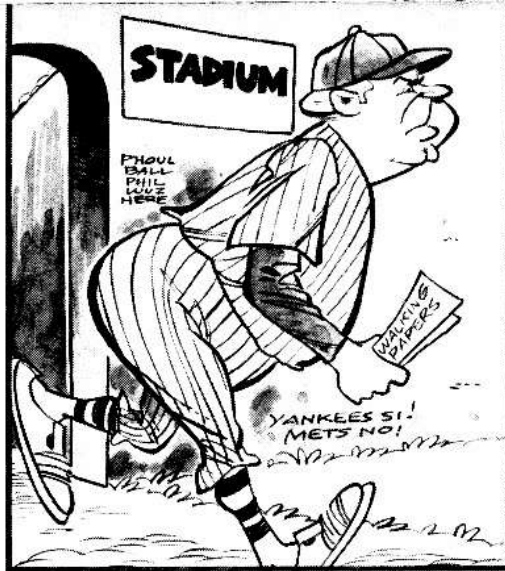


**SUMMER** is when the repairman refuses to come fix your air-conditioner because it's too hot in your apartment!





**SUMMER** is when it's the ball season: base, tennis, golf and moth!



**SUMMER** is just before trees start shedding their leaves, but about the time baseball clubs start shedding their managers!



**SUMMER** is when you come back from your vacation and then rest up on your daily job!



**SUMMER** is when you sit bumper-to-bumper driving to the beach where you sit all day, also bumper-to-bumper!



**SUMMER** is when neighbors return your bottle of cough medicine and borrow your sun-tan lotion!



**SUMMER** is when it's so hot that burglars and thieves only break into air-conditioned apartments!



**SUMMER** is when you try to get into last summer's bathing suit only it just doesn't work out—or on!



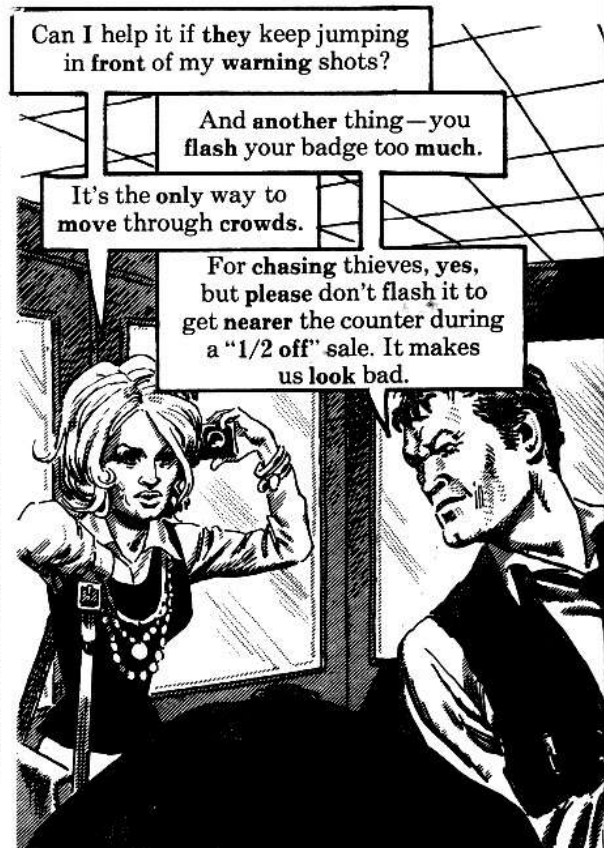
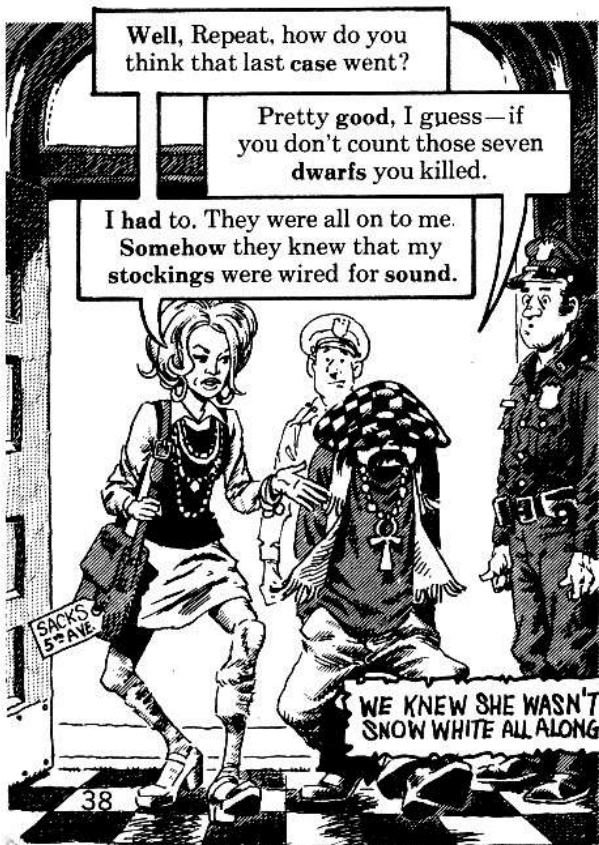
**SUMMER** is losing weight just by walking down the street—even though you're already skinny!



**SUMMER** is when you spend \$1200 for a beach cottage and all summer long you're bothered by pests like insects and relatives!

Lately, there've been a rash of law-enforcement programs on television and—just when you think the one you've just seen was the worst ever, along comes another one to top it. Well, friends—if we could—we'd offer you a blindfold. But, as it is, the only thing we can give you is a little relief...as we present a **CRACKED** look at

# POLICE LADY





CRACKED is sending your girl a Valentine that self-destructs because you don't really want to get involved.

Hello.

Sergeant Pepperoni Andyson—this is me, the informer. I'm ready to testify against the Nosehair Gang tomorrow. Meet me at our designated place at 1:00. I'll be washing my hands.

I'll be there.

And, Sarge!

Yes.

Could you bring a towel?

OUTLAW GUNS AND ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE THEM

Shill, that was our informer for the Nosehair trial.

O.K., Pep, this is the big one. Protect him with your life and at noon tomorrow, bring him to the county court house. Where you meeting him?

Four blocks cross town.

Cross town, eh. Well, then—you'd better take the quickest way there.

Right—I'll walk!

Sarge.— Where you been?

Looking for a gun to match this outfit. You been waiting long?

Do these look like the hands of a man who just arrived?

It'll be all over soon. We're gonna leave here now and go into the truck outside. I realize that 20 men are gunning for you, but try to look calm.

I feel better already.

I know. The sound of my voice does something to people.

Yeah, it's monotone makes them drowsy.

IF YOU SEE THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL... YOU'RE PROBABLY IN A PUBLIC BUILDING!

Why are all these passersby looking at us? Are you shaking?

I'm not doing anything.

ALL BUSES

We made it. Just settle back now for a relaxing ride, and...

What's the matter?

There's a squirrel in the road! I gotta avoid it!

CRACKED COOLERS



Uh-oh, I think someone is tailing us. I'll make a quick right.



WOMAN DRIVER, YOU MIGHT KNOW "THAT WAS A LEFT SHE MADE!"

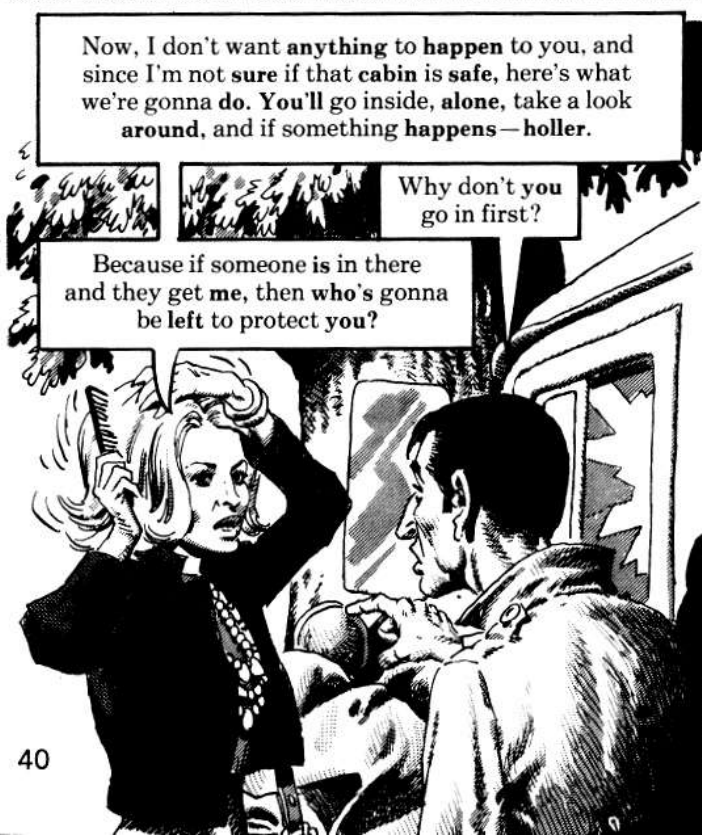
CRACKED is being so ugly that your classmates chop out your picture in the Graduation Album...



Well, here we are — safe and sound.

DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU HEAR... UNLESS IT'S A POLICE CAR SIREN OR A RAILROAD WHISTLE!

Lady, are you sure you're not the one out to kill me?



Now, I don't want anything to happen to you, and since I'm not sure if that cabin is safe, here's what we're gonna do. You'll go inside, alone, take a look around, and if something happens — holler.

Why don't you go in first?

Because if someone is in there and they get me, then who's gonna be left to protect you?



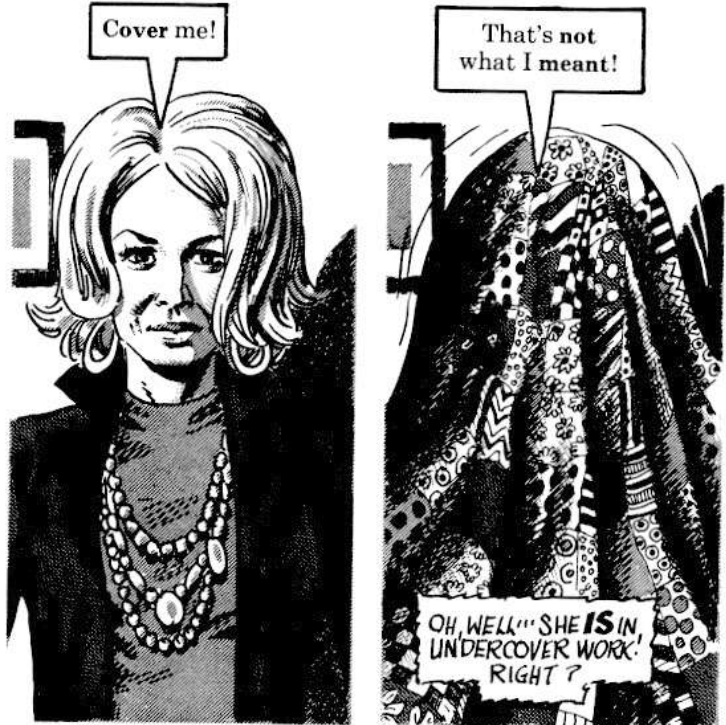
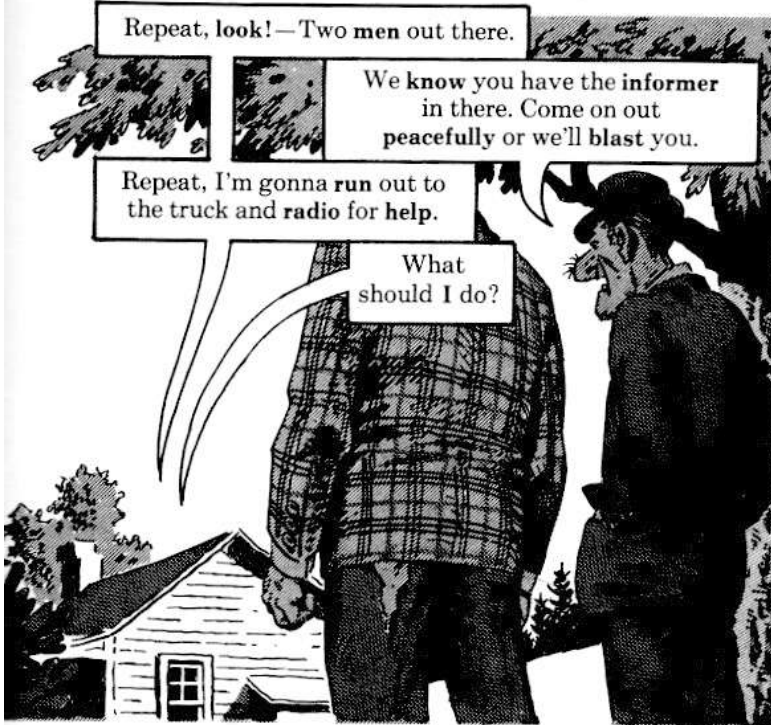
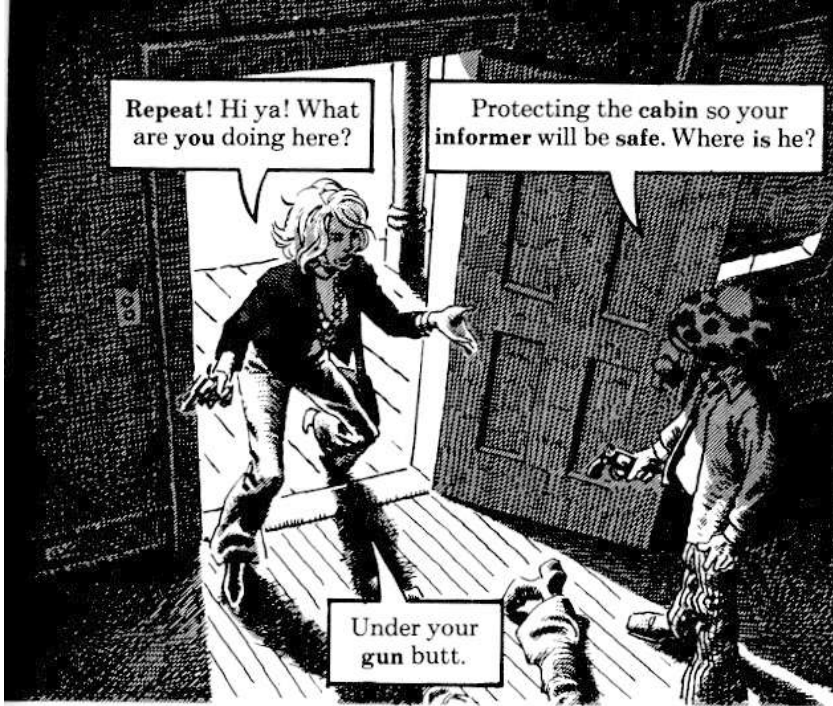
Good point!



Anybody in...



CRACKED is learning a trade so that later on you'll know what kind of work you're out of...



O.K., instead I'll throw something in front of me for protection and make a dash to the truck.



CRACKED is refusing to drink coffee in the morning because it keeps you awake all day...

Uh-oh, I grabbed too fast. Are you O.K.?

Are you SURE you're not the ones after me?



All right, Pepperoni—hands up.

Mr. Nosehair! Uh, do you mind if I just reach into my pocketbook and make sure my make-up mirror wasn't broken during that last gun duel?

Go ahead, but no funny stuff! This isn't a comedy show!!

OH, YEAH?



O.K., now you put your hands in the air...or I'll use this.

What are you gonna do with that???

I'm gonna...well...— I'm gonna use it to comb the area for your friends.

The game's up, Nosehair.

Repeat, take this swine and throw the book at him.

Shill!



Case solved.

Too bad, though. — You lost another victim for us.

Well, I'll keep trying.

By the way, Pep—while you were gone, this letter came.

For me? Wonder what it is?

## MALE POLICEMEN OF AMERICA

Headquarters: Dodge City, Kansas

Dear Sergeant Pepperoni Andyson,

After watching your program all season, we just had to write and congratulate you.

Thanks to your show, we have had to work less in promoting the idea that females are incompetent and make poor cops.

Singlehandedly, you have set back women's rights in law enforcement by about 50 years.

Keep up the good work.

Most Sincerely,

*John Bill Patrick*  
*Al Guido Rocco*  
*Sino*

Members: MPOA



Whenever you go to the movies, don't you just marvel at all those classy car chase scenes and great fist fights? Well, if you think the big marquee names are really the ones you're looking at, you're wrong. In fact, you're wrong! wrong! wrong!! To find out who that real star behind the stars is, come with us now as ...

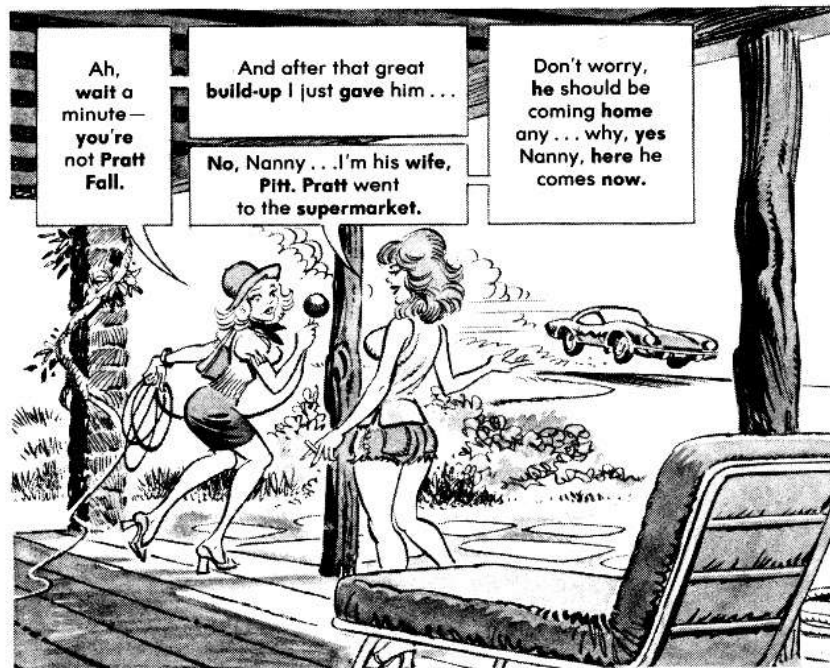
# CRACKED

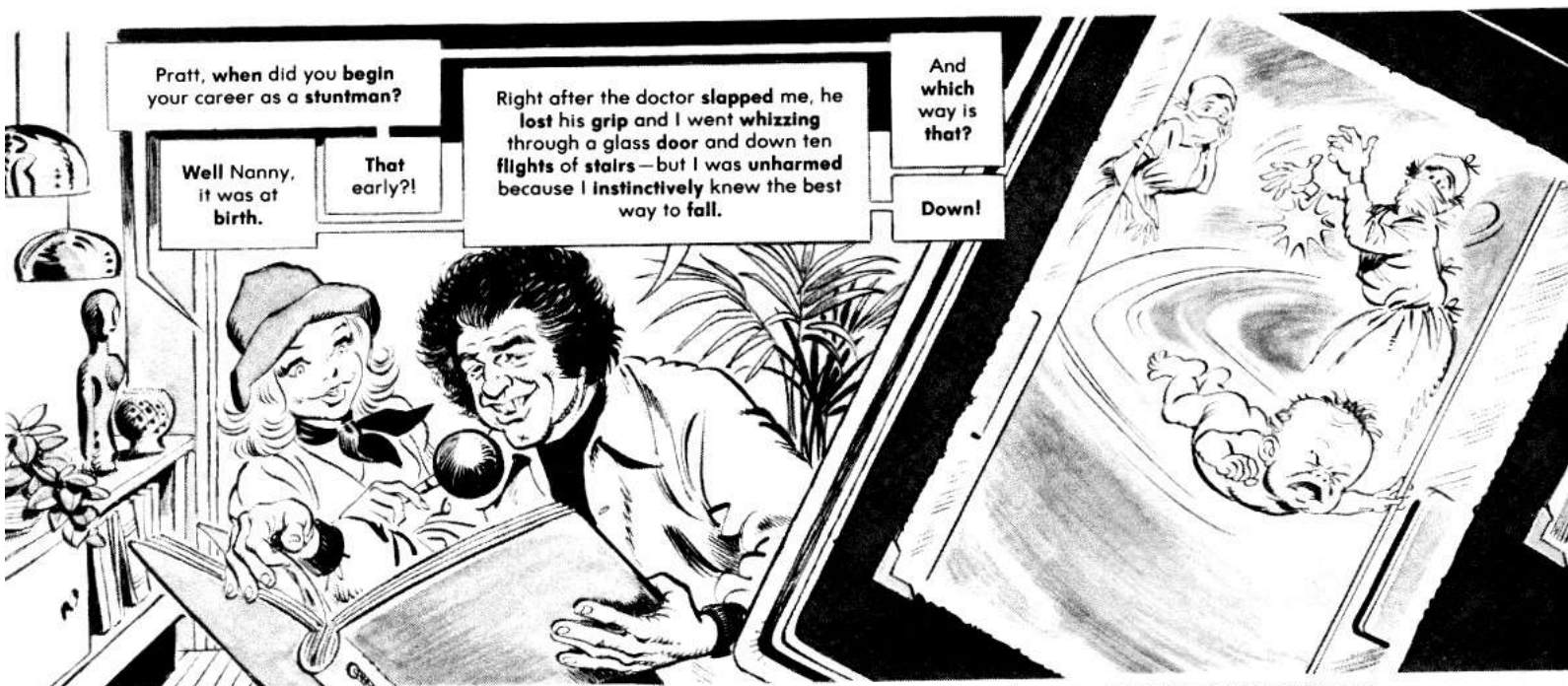
## *interviews the*

# STUNT KING

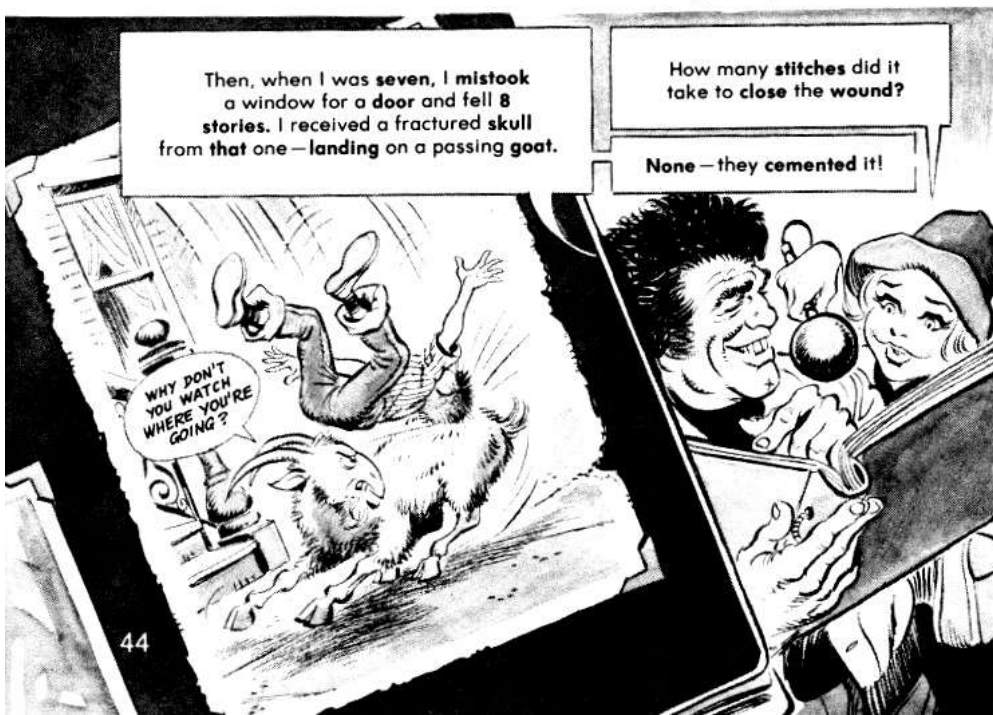
Sururi

Nancy Dickering here again for CRACKED. This month, I'm in Tinseltown, U.S.A. to interview the man who made "The Towering Inferno," "Earthshake" and so many other action movies, the exciting films they were—none other than the stunt king of Hollywood: Mr. Pratt Fall.





CRACKED is walking into a maternity ward and asking "What's new?"





And what was your first professional job?

I was Fay Wray's stand-in during the filming of "King Kong."

That was you being carried up the Empire State Building? Wow!—What memory remains strongest in your mind about Kong?

It would have to be his tight grip!



Does a stuntman use any special equipment?

Well, to make landing from tall buildings, feet first, easier on my body, I had some corrective surgery done.

And what was that?

I had this one-inch spring inserted between my thigh and ankle.



How much do you get paid, on the average, for a stunt?

Well, I get \$20 for every foot I fall.

And for falls less than a foot?

All I usually get is a headache!



Have you ever gotten hurt seriously?

No, because I continually practice—but once I did come close when I broke every bone in my body!

Every bone! How did that happen?

The stuntman's union was on strike and I tried to cross the picket line.



CRACKED is sneaking into Alcatraz to put a truck on the electric chair...

What was your favorite stunt of all time?

Well, I liked the one here that I did in "The Towering Infernal."

Look at all those flames. Any injuries?

Some minor rib trouble.

Broken??

—barbequed!



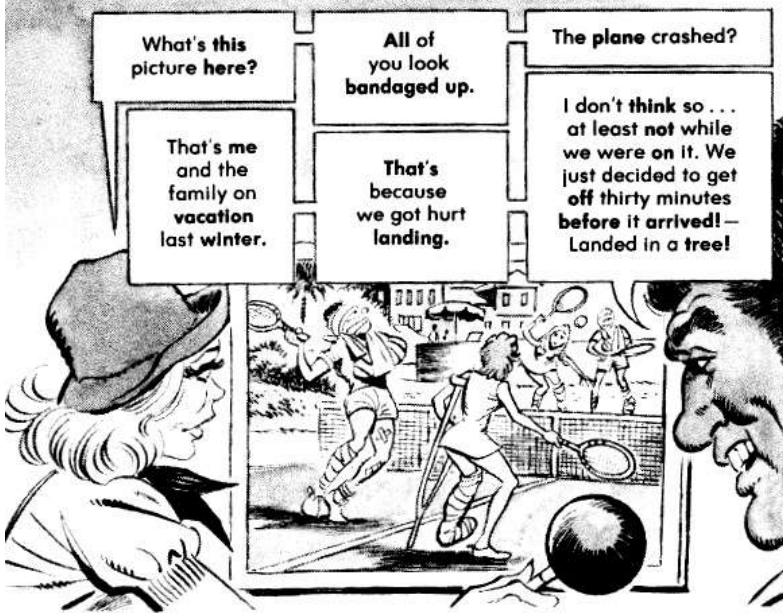
Has anyone else in your family ever been a stuntman?

My father—but he retired after doing the movie: "Circus World."

How come?

The leading lion swallowed him—ruined his whole career.





What's this picture here?

That's me and the family on vacation last winter.

All of you look bandaged up.

That's because we got hurt landing.

The plane crashed?

I don't think so... at least not while we were on it. We just decided to get off thirty minutes before it arrived!—Landed in a tree!



In more detail, could you tell my readers just what a stuntman does.

I know that, but could you give us an example?

Look, why don't I take you on the set of my newest movie, "The Niagara Falls Caper," and show you.

Stunts!

Fine.



Say, isn't that Paul Newman?

Yup, that's who I'm stunting for. In this scene, Paul is dared into going over Niagara Falls in a zip-lock bag—and he accepts.

All right, you're on. I'm going over the Falls.

Cut! Pratt, get into position!!

O'Koffe  
ALE  
BEER



Meet me down at the bottom, Nann n n ny...Y



Cut! Great job, Mr. Newman.

But, sir—Pratt did all the work.

Honey, he was Paul's sub for five tiny seconds!!! O.K., everyone back to the studio.



CRACKED is leaving the spoon in your cup of coffee, and poking yourself in the eye drinking it.

But, what about Pratt?

Oh, he's off for the rest of the month!

But he's down there ... in the ... with the ... forget it!



Pratt? Pratt?  
Where are you?

Over here,  
Nanny.

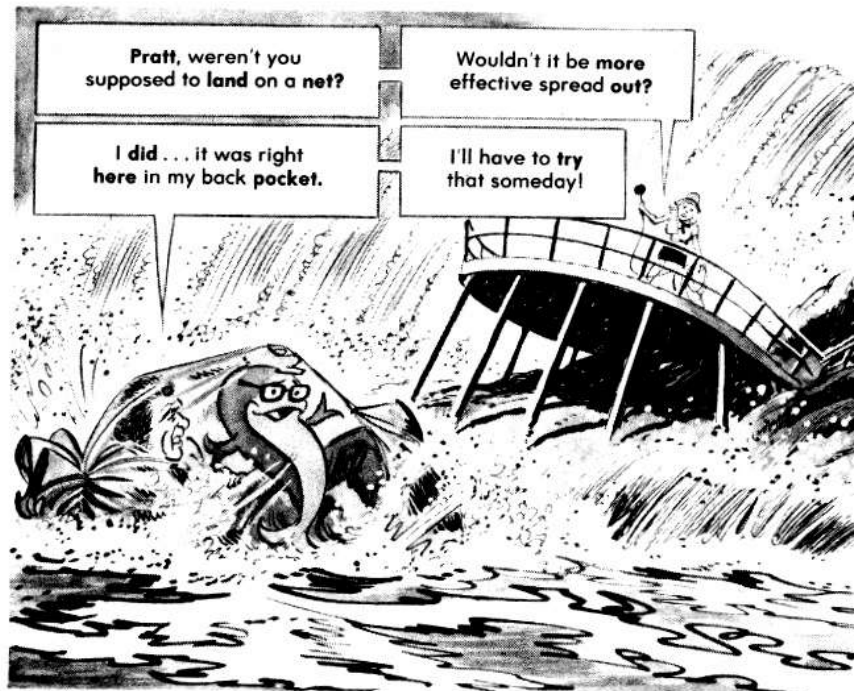


Pratt, weren't you  
supposed to land on a net?

Wouldn't it be more  
effective spread out?

I did ... it was right  
here in my back pocket.

I'll have to try  
that someday!



Oh, my aching back.  
Thank goodness I have the  
rest of the month off.

A little reading,  
a little traveling,  
and a lot of  
recuperating!  
See you 'round, Nanny!

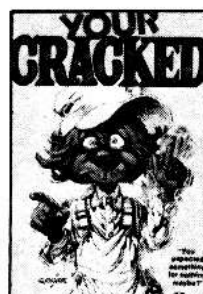
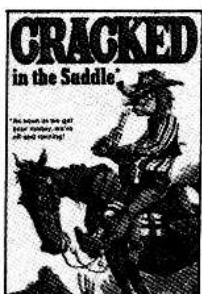
And what are you planning  
to do with that free time?



And this is Nanny Dickering, signing  
off and reminding you that whatever  
goes up, must come down. But, don't  
take my word for it. — Ask the Stunt  
king!!



# HEY, YOU!



We've got what you're looking for—something to fill in those dull times between the regular issues of **CRACKED** and commercials. And don't forget, they really will fit in your pocket!

**MAJOR MAGAZINES**  
235 Park Avenue South  
New York, N.Y. 10003

Please send me the **CRACKED** paperbacks I have checked. I am enclosing the indicated price of each one plus 25¢ mailing and fondling charge.

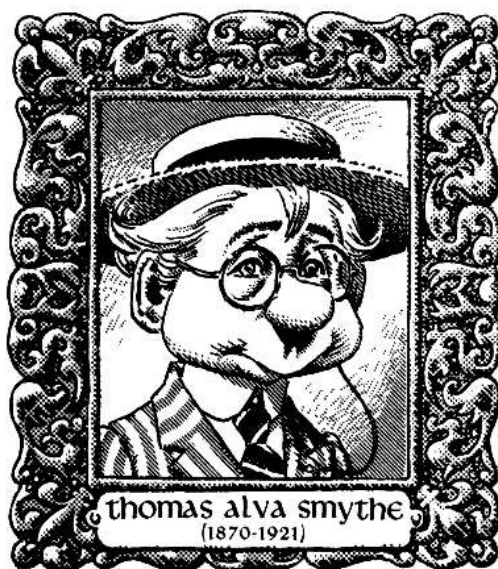
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## SLIDING DOWN THE FAMILY TREE

A CONTINUING HISTORY OF THE HOUSE OF SYLVESTER



*Thomas Smythe, who lived during the late 1800's, set out to invent the first, long-life bulb. After ten years of experimenting, he unveiled his first design.*

*The idea was correct, but the bulb was not, since the fireflies soon died.*

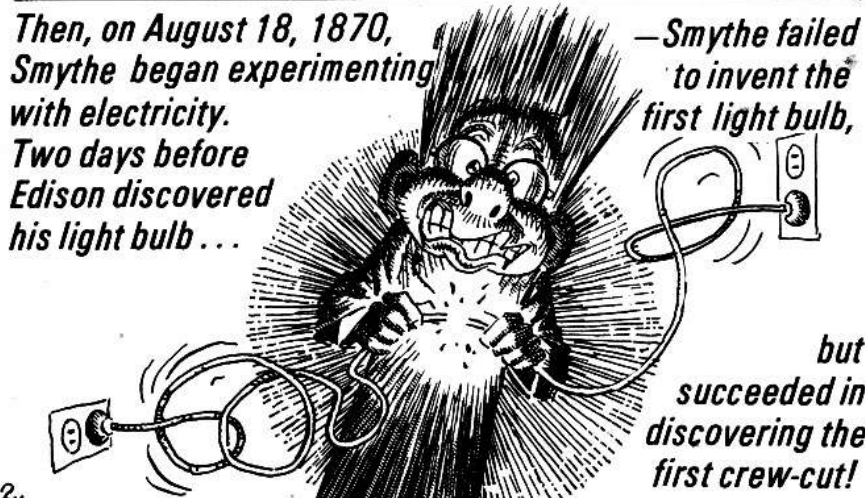


*Undaunted, Smythe recalled the experiment of Ben Franklin, and then tried placing a key inside a bulb. This prototype, however, worked only under certain conditions.*



*Then, on August 18, 1870, Smythe began experimenting with electricity. Two days before Edison discovered his light bulb...*

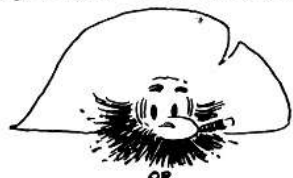
*—Smythe failed to invent the first light bulb,*



*but succeeded in discovering the first crew-cut!*

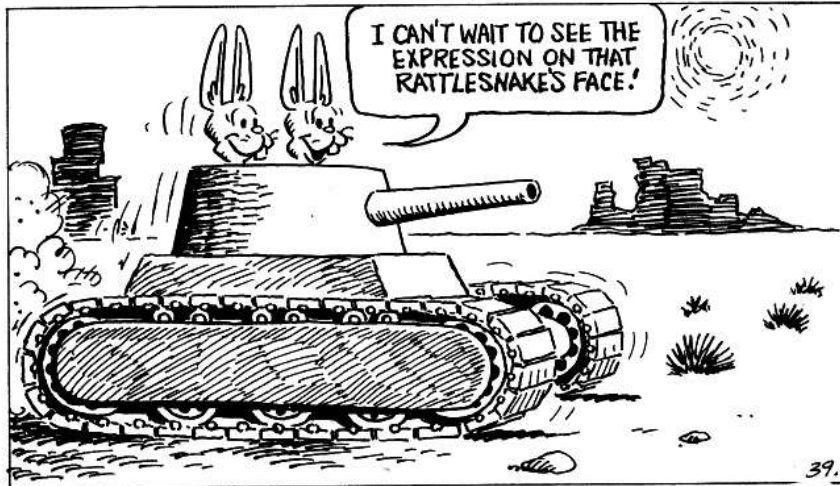
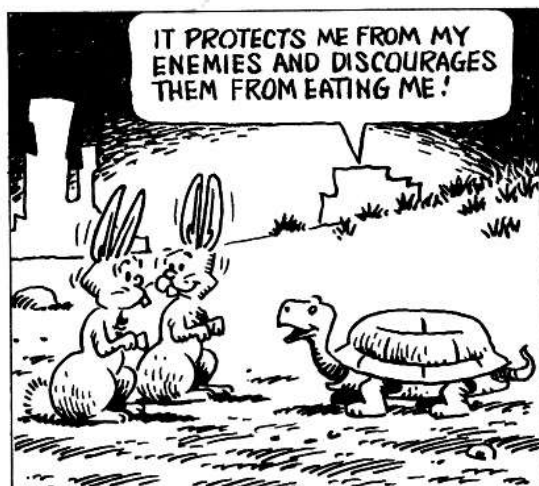
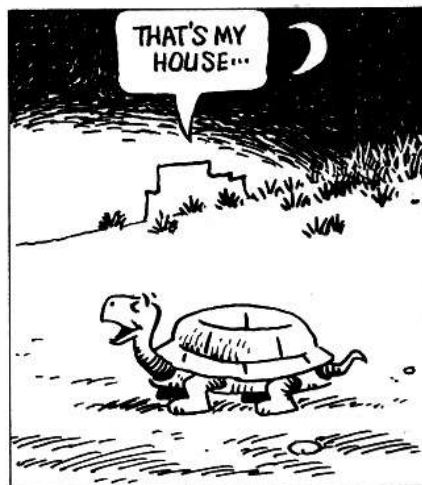
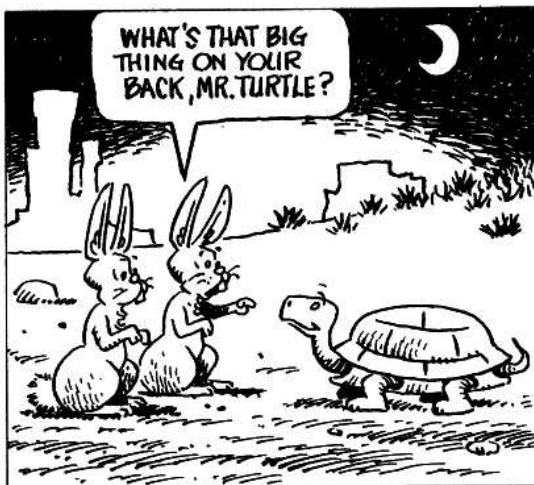


# SAGEBRUSH



OR  
THIS IS THE WEST??

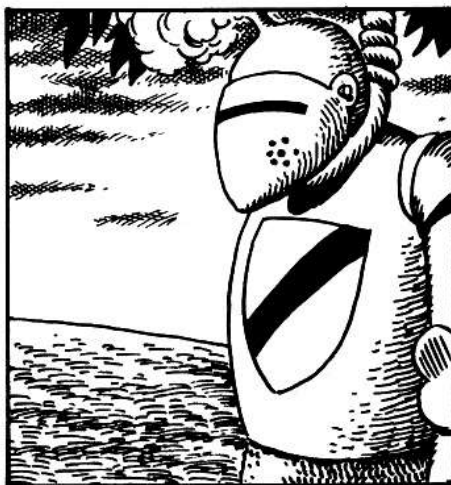
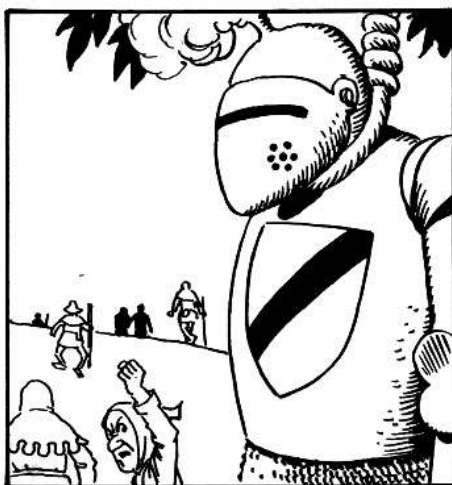
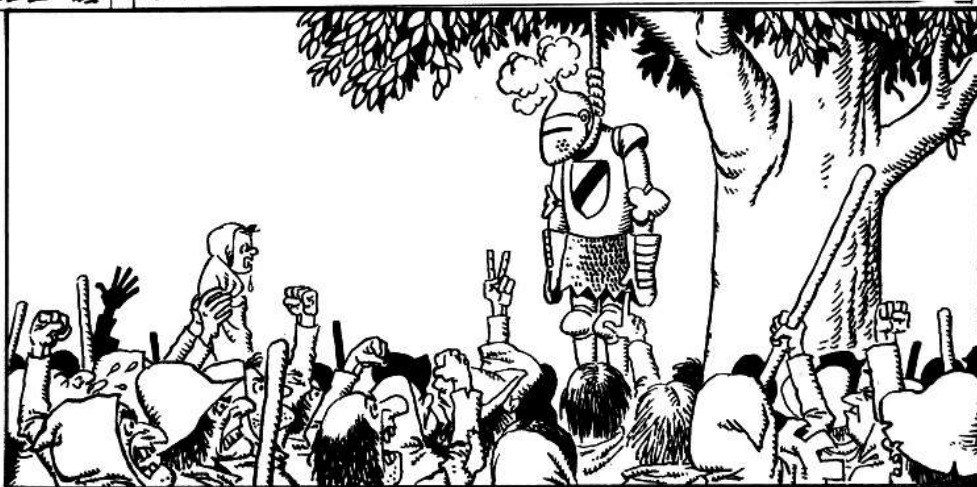
by  
SEVERIN



# Knights 'n' Daze

by LePoer

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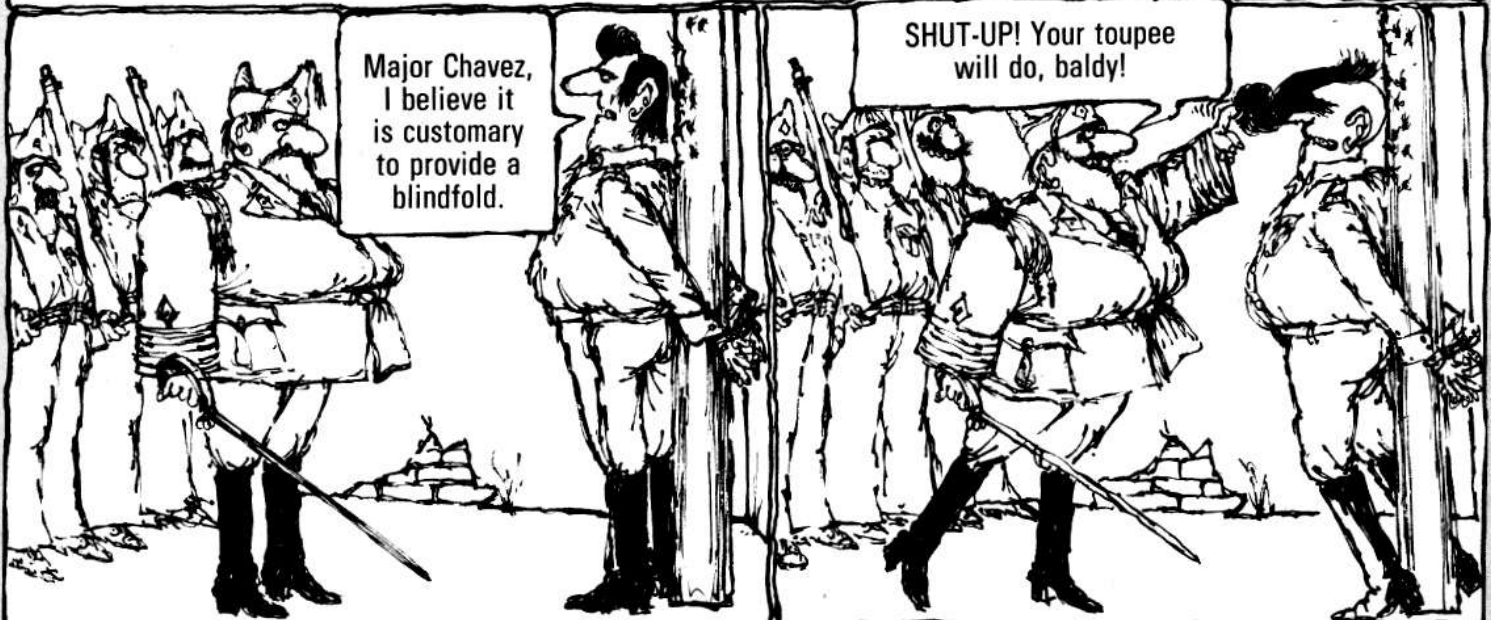


# SHUT-UPS

STILL ANOTHER  
CRACKED  
SECRET  
MESSAGE

HOLD  
AT RIGHT  
ANGLE TO  
MIRROR

ME MON'  
BELUKA ITZ-MAB ONEB TADZ'  
ZOBBA' LOUB HITE WIZBACED'  
AGEAT FAXTO OKIMAMA:





**POSTPONE  
UNTIL  
THE  
DAY AFTER!**



# GREAT MOMENTS IN JOURNALISM CHICAGO ILLINOIS MAY 14, 1935



FRED BLYER IS HONORED AT TESTIMONIAL  
DINNER FOR WRITING FIRST STORY EVER  
EXPOSING ORGANIZED CRIME.